... my illusory search for a beautiful life

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THE VIBE AMPLIFIER

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"Be such a beautiful soul that people crave your vibes"

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To all the people that fucked my vibe over the time ... till the moment when they made me realize that my vibe must be control just by myself ... and I should never let anyone dominate it.

INTRODUCTION

Together with my friends Paul and Brian, talking about the philosophy of life and the paths that we should follow ... trying to find ideas for a beautiful reality ... we came to the conclusion that the human being needs kind of a vibe amplifier that should be around all the time.

The 3 of us are now over 40 and even if many wrote me asking if Paul and Brian really exist or they are just my imaginary friends ... i smile each time when i read that question, understanding that the 2 of them are somehow my reflection ... of my thoughts, actions, desires and everything defines me.

Paul is the one that came first with the weird idea of the ... vibe amplifier and even if me and Brian laughed of him when we heard his theory later on we saw that we are actually looking for the same thing in different other forms. Paul was practicing a form of a modern art ... admiring beautiful ladies and thought all his life that the right woman, carrying an amazing vibe when she is with you ... can make you have the greatest vibe that you could carry inside of your soul during this life time.

I was believing in my businesses.

More money i was making, more happier i was.

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Well ... until i realized that it was just an illusory path ... and the meaning of life, or at least of my life is not to make money.

Brian was somewhere between me and Paul.

He wanted money, ladies and everything could make him be happy ... even if he also realized the illusory meaning of it. But ... he always wanted ... the best.

In fact we discussed a lot about the illusion of life and this chase for volatile reasons that would make us have an amazing vibe ... and we came up all the time with lots of weird ideas.

This is how we started to analyze ... define and redefine the paths that we should follow in life so that life itself should become a beautiful journey.

In the book "The vibe ... amplifier" we gonna talk about different ways of becoming ... happy, but also ways of keeping that happiness inside of your inner soul.

So what if ... Paul's theory with the vibe amplifier is true?! What if ... connected to the present moment ... but also being helped by something, or someone ... the beautiful vibe will be amplified and amazing beautiful feelings will overwhelm our souls?!

What if this really works?!

Should we pay attention to this theory?!

Well ... if you are already a happy person ... you can ignore us.

But ... maybe if your reality is not the way you wanted ... and you dreamed so much about it ... you can come and join us on this journey of finding the real path of a ... beautiful

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life.

There will be many times when everything might look like a nonsense ... but we've always considered that part of life. We will try to do our best to find that path ... the real one and we'll ask you from the early beginning to forgive us if from time to time we will also guide you to what we love to define as ... pathless paths.

But you see ... life is a journey and we should not think so much as we do it ... at the final destination ... but enjoy the journey itself!

It's a new day There is nothing to do than ... enjoy it

We always start the day ... having lots of plans and many, many times is really overwhelming seeing that long list, impossible of being completed in only one day. But we keep doing it.

The same scenarios repeated on and on and on.

Over the years saw lots of people ... with lots of plans in their minds ... but no one ever said to me that the only plan of the day ... is to do ... just nothing.

Well ... Paul is keep repeating me that.

His only plan for the day is just do nothing, relax ... and enjoy life.

And i laugh remembering that 2-3 years ago i was in my office, having one million things to do ... and just speaking with him, hearing his plans ... i somehow became annoyed of that.

I was feeding myself with the chaos came from the huge list i had to do, with the interactions of the customers and all the problems we had together and all kinds of other non sense things.

My company was kind of a vibe amplifier for myself ... and i was in love with the ... chaos generated by everything it was going on.

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And indeed i was in total contradiction with Paul, explaining him all the time that i loved to be on the stage of life ... and that i will be able to enjoy peace ... when i will die.

But till then ... i will just enjoy the chaos.

Well ... with the passing of time, things changed a little bit ... and i started in the beginning to ask myself why Paul is looking all the time for inner peace and i was in love with ... the chaos?!

Why he wants to do nothing ... and i plan one million things to do in a day?!

Why we are searching for such contradictory things?! ... and still we were friends ... so we were somehow on the same frequency.

In 2-3 years i changed a little bit.

Near the list with things to do, i was always writing a list with ... things to not do.

Then i started to realize ... little by little ... that i was running by myself.

I was trying to get all my energy from the outer world ... and i totally ignored the universe from inside of me.

The chaos was kind of a drug, that made me forget of ... the inner self ... and allowed me to totally forget it.

But that until i started to see ... that everything i was doing ... was useless.

I started to accept that i was on the wrong path of life and i need to do ... a change.

Little by little ... that process started and i started to write down my thoughts.

I started to ask myself who i really was and why i run away

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of ... myself.

I actually started to do ... nothing ... and that was many, many times the whole plan for the day.

I wanted to understand the tips and tricks for enjoying life ... and i just knew that everything was related with doing nothing.

That was the starting point.

After telling to Paul many, many years in a row that doing nothing is ... just silly now i started to change my mind ... little by little.

But all i was doing was to accept who i was, connect to myself ... and search for a better life ... on totally different paths than the ones that i was following till now.

In fact ... i accepted that doing businesses and being interested only and only about the money ... is wrong.

That can not be the meaning of life and i needed to think of different forms of living it.

Writing my thoughts ... helped me a lot.

I understood ... who that inner self was.

I accepted it.

And we started to even become friends.

Little by little i started to enjoy life.

But was a different form of ... joy ... not like the one generated by the chaos ... that i used to like so, so much. My new main plan of the day was ... to do nothing ... and i laugh ... not believing that i started to copy Paul in such a way.

You are allowed to compare your life with other's people lives but only if you know to do it with the negative examples and also the positive ones

We use to compare ourselves a lot with the others.

And we do that so, so ... often.

But i ask myself why we use to compare ourselves just with the ones that we somehow admire ... or maybe envy and want to become the same as they are.

That's ok ... and even helps a lot.

The only real problem is that we do that much too often ... and we choose overwhelming examples most of the times. I believe is quite motivational to analyze the billionaires of the world and study the secret of their success, but on the other hand might create a big pressure on you seeing all those examples and still reminding all the time that you are a simple ... businessman.

The gap between you and them ... is just ... huge and there will be moments when that will be kind of a motivational fuel for yourself, but also times when, not being on a positive vibration ... that might amplify your negative vibration.

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But what i am amazed is that we never compare ourselves with the ones that are in bad position ... in the present moment.

I used to have lots of friends involved in business but in 20 years i never saw ... not even one ... compare himself in the bad times with people that had experienced bankruptcy and lost everything they had.

Or ... if they did it ... the result was to induce themselves a fear ... that would damage their businesses more than they could imagine.

But let's say you are an ordinary person and you simple want a better life.

Your best friend from school already got married, has a beautiful house, an amazing car and looks like ... she has the perfect life ... the one that you also want for yourself.

And it's annoying to see that the days are passing and there is ... no real change in your life.

Start to be ... really disappointed, but on the other hand you totally forget that you had in fact 2 best friends in school and the other one is now divorced, single mother with 2 little kids, an ordinary job that is not allowing her to earn enough money for a better life ... and last time you met her you felt a negative vibe all the time.

And ... coming back to you ... you realize you have a stable relationship, a house where you live ok ... with no mortgage on it, an ok job ... but still you are not living that ... perfect scenario.

You see ... when you compare yourself with those people you use to know so well ... you simple don't have the ability to

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compare yourself with your both friends.

Create this analyze with what you define as the perfect case scenario, but also with the worst case example.

You are somewhere in the middle ... but you can't see that the Universe protected you ... not sending you in a difficult life story.

It's a simple example ... and many of us made this mistake one million times ... looking at the dark side of life and ignore it, but also looking at the positive side and simple ... admire that example ... and in the same time can't see the whole picture.

The balance between what you name positive and negative example is not providing you ... the right vibe.

Seeing someone that has all what you desire for yourself ... can actually give you the hope that everything is possible ... and even if you are so far of the example you look at ... you still have a chance to reach there.

And when you see the worst case scenarios ... you can understand that you are not in a bad situation however your reality might look like ... and you could simple smile and continue your life, having the hope in your soul, that you'll have the chance to get from life whatever you desire.

So ... what i want to say is that you need to compare yourself all the time with both examples ... the negative and the positive ones ... to understand your real position on the timeline of this journey that we name life.

Seeing the positive side all the time ... comparing our lives with the one of the others might be a vibe amplifier. But you must also keep in mind to not make the mistake of

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seeing the negative side of the story ... cause this might really cause having negative amplified emotions.

It all becomes ... your own decision and following the right steps of the process can help you a lot ... but also damage you a lot.

So ... just pay attention and follow positivity ... all the time but don't allow the huge gap between them and you to ... disappoint you.

Simple ... keep the right balance ... whoever you compare yourself with.

Good connections give us the perfect vibe

Brian is a very tricky guy.

He always does unexpected things.

But ... actually he is in a non ending desire of searching for new experiences.

I looked many times at him how he was taking a good energy from socializing with other souls.

He simple knows to ... connect with other souls and that mix of energy generated by the connections ... makes him feel great.

I could not do what he does ... and i even find it weird ...cause he is actually a great example for all the ones that don't know how to enjoy life.

Yesterday he called me.

He was in Sofia, visiting the city.

Suddenly he sees a girl of about 25 with lots of luggages ... trying to find someone to help her get a taxi to the airport.

She was Sofia ... from Sofia, a beautiful bulgarian lady ... that was on the way to Paris,

where some friends were expecting her.

Brian likes her from the first second ... and just asks her ... "Want me to help you with the luggages?!"
Sofia smiles.

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"Well i'm in a hurry and i will miss the plane if no one is helping me to get right away to the airport"

So ... Brian sees the opportunity and offer himself to take her there.

She agrees and they started to chat about lots of things on the way.

Even if he was a married guy, he was alone in this vacation and Sofia was the perfect opportunity for him to connect and find out more about the feminine bulgarian spirit.

The trip to the airport was taking only 30 minutes, but Brian enjoys every second of it.

He was so happy in the company of a lady that he met on the street.

It was all ... an amazing connection ... and they both smiled to each other all the way.

He lets her in front of the departure section of the airport ... wish her luck ... smiles one more time to her and leaves.

On the way ... back to the hotel ... he gives me a call.

"Listen! You won't believe it! I am in Sofia and i met a young lady ... name Sofia and took her to the airport."

I laughed ... knowing what is going on.

"So you are in vacation in Sofia and decided to become an illegal taxi driver.

I see.

That was the meaning of this vacation?!

You could do that in here also"

"Well ... first of all ... at home i will always do just the things i've always did.

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I will never decide to help someone met on the streets to take her to the airport.

Never.

But what i want to say to you is that even if the whole episode had taken 30-35 minutes, i somehow feel extremely happy.

I can't believe it.

This beautiful lady made me smile from all my heart ... and the vibe i had in her company ... was amazing.

I simple ... can't believe what connection we had together.

How was it possible as a story that took only 35 minutes ... to change my vibe in such a way?"

"Well ... Brian. You always had a good connection with lots of ladies, but probably this one redefined for yourself the meaning of ... human inter connection.

It gave you an energy that you were looking for by such a long time ... and unfortunately you don't have it at home." "Yes. Most probably yes.

I don't even took her number, cause should be useless as a married man to do that ... but ... "

I don't really know the meaning of this episode for Brian ... but saw the idiot ... happy.

I call him idiot all the time ... but he is a dear friend to me ... and he is never upset cause i call him like that.

In the end ... all i can say is that i finally understood that the good connections ... give us the perfect vibe.

And all that we need to do ... is just enjoy life itself in the presence of other ... beautiful souls.

Sometimes i use to say ... "Yes! It's i mportant ... but irrelevant"

Many times she was exploring her feelings.

She stayed in front of the ocean ... admiring, but also wanting to touch that horizon line.

Sheila was closing her eyes ... and was remembering the beautiful vibe she had when she was in the love story ... with that weird guy.

Actually she was ... still in love, but could not accept the disappointment ... from her soul.

Before knowing him ... she was a lost soul.

After the end of the story ... she was actually even worst but there was nothing she could do.

That amazing love story ... simple went to an end ... and she had no power anymore of changing something between the 2 of them.

Days were passing and she became more and more annoyed that she lost the great vibe that she had when she was in his arms.

Today she was still loving him, but was also ... hating him ... and even a lot.

The love story had been like a drug ... and she was so addicted of what they named ... "us".

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He was that vibe amplifier ... that made her feel amazing for such a long time ... and the love story of her life ... but today he became just ... a ghost from her soul.

Near the ocean she felt close to him again ... but when she opened her eyes ... she was realizing all the time that he was in fact ... the horizon line which she saw in front of her. She would do anything to feel the vibe of "us" ... one more time, but except hating that ghost from her soul ... there was nothing else to be done.

Something happened ... and the connection in the real life ... was totally lost.

The souls ... remained connected ... but too bad ... cause it was not ... real ... as she wanted.

He remain ... simple ... the ghost ... the one that always reminded her of ... the beautiful vibe of being ... in love ... and happy.

An important story ... that became ... in the end ... irrelevant.

Nature ... can always be seen as the gateway to the Infinity

We always try to find tips and tricks for a better life.

Things, environments, people ... music ... whatever can increase ... the vibe we carry in the soul.

We are looking in fact for the Infinite ... but we are too blinds to see it.

And all we find are ... artificial things ... or connections ... but totally ignore ... the nature.

Or if we pay attention to it ... we are not so many that do that ... and we don't do it for a long time.

Yes ... we simple don't do it.

Well ... having a dogmatic thinking and behavior ... we trend to believe that material things gave give a beautiful vibe ... if we should have them.

We buy new clothes, a new car ... a new house ... but still the vibe induced by those things don't last so long as we wished. ... everything just becomes normal after a while ... and the great vibe is disappearing.

Then we trend to think that another person could give us a good vibe and it really happens this way.

We even fall in love ... and we feel so great ... but again ... just for a while.

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We find a new job, or we start a new business and we start to feel so enthusiastic.

6 months later ... everything is the same as it used to be ... and the whole enthusiasm simple ... disappears.

The beauty of that ... like all the others tips and tricks ... is so volatile after a while and we keep wondering ... why?! In fact ... the whole question is ... why can't we find something to induce us ... beautiful vibes and those feelings

So ... material things ... are useless.

to remain forever in our souls?!

Relationships ... even the love stories make us happy just for a while.

Different other activities ... the same.

In fact all those tips and tricks work ... but just for a while ... and we want ... the eternal happiness.

Disappointed we disconnect from everything and we go in a quite place where we realize that the nature is giving us an amazing vibe.

Alone ... just with the nature ... the miracle is happening. Few days later we do the same thick ... and it works again ... so we finally understand the meaning of natural ... and artificial.

We start to see the nature ... as the gateway to the Infinite ... and the search for illusory ideas ... finally disappears.

... but this search took so, so long.

Why?!

Why someone did not tell us about ... the gateway?! Well maybe we had to find the path ... alone.

Disconnecting from the actual universe where you live in ... makes the change you wanted so much ... extremely easy to be seen

Victor from Auckland, New Zealand ... wrote me after reading my book "THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE. Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one"

He had all sorts of questions to me ... but the main one was ... "Why people from the timeline of my life describe in such ... contradictory way?! It's almost a nonsense ... cause in the same day i've been defined as a devil ... but also as a saint." Well ... what happened was that Victor met in that day a lady that he loved a lot, but seeing him again on the streets ... Aida started to message and define him in a negative way finding one million words for that.

Anyway ... the main conclusion was that he is a devil ... and he destroyed her life.

She had a huge regret for the moment when she met him ... but he simple had enough of listening to her.

Disappointed by this episode he was just walking on the streets ... and goes to a beautiful park.

Few moments later he saw a lady with 2 little boys staying on a bench and crying.

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She left her house because her husband was an alcoholic ... and almost lost his mind because of that.

The lady and the kids were terrified by him.

She even name her husband ... a devil ... one that ... destroyed her life.

Victor started to smile hearing the exact Aida's words describing him ... but in the same time was trying to calm the lady and her kids.

2 streets from the park was a nice motel with a good restaurant.

The 4 of them goes there, Victor is arranging things for a stay of 2 months in the motel, he pays everything and then he was inviting them to go and eat something at the restaurant.

They could not believe it.

The lady and the kids were not crying anymore ... and started to smile.

In only 30 minutes ... Victor ... which just few hours ago had been defined as a Devil ... succeeded to make them forget that they have no place were to stay and what to eat. So a devil ... same as Emma's husband ... came from no where and appeared just to help them in an unconditional way.

In the end Emma even says to him ... "You are an angel sent by God to save us. I can't believe you appeared in our lives to help us."

You see ...Victor was a businessman by such a long time and for him was no problem paying the motel and meal at the restaurant.

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But he just did it with joy ... to help some people change their vibe ... and jump from crying to smiling in only 30 minutes. And ... he really succeeded that, same as 2 years ago he did the same thing with Aida, that person that saw in him today ... as a monster.

So what is the real truth?!

Was Aida lying?!

Was Emma over reacting?!

Was Victor a devil ... or an angel?!

In fact ... this last question was his dilemma ... being defined in such a contradictory way.

Well ... i don't know Victor so well ... to define him in a way or another, but i already know by a long time that us the men ... are having a special ability of acting as jerks ... but we also have moments when we know to show to the world that we are also ... nice guys.

As any other human being ... Victor was showing so often to the world his both sides ... the beautiful, but also his dark side.

Maybe the whole meaning of a disaster is just restart our lives and to remind us ... of things we totally forgot

I've been in the city today and suddenly i saw a huge fire at a commercial complex not so far from the city center. The complex ... was a very big one ... and the guy owning it was indeed a lucky guy ... at least till today ... cause it was always rented to different companies.

As a real estate investor ... i saw ... that his business was ... ruined.

But as a human being ... i see things differently today. I asked myself ... what did this guy wrong that karma came one day and destroyed 80-90% of that big commercial complex?!

What was the karmic meaning of that disaster?! No one died.

No one was hurt.

... but still it was all looking like a disaster.

I wonder why the Universe allows as disasters to happen?!

As a real estate investor ... i had a fire also at a complex of houses that belongs to me.

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It look 3-4 hours to the firemen to stop the fire, but when everything ended ... seeing that it costed me only 1000 dollars to fix the damages ... i asked myself for months ... what did the Universe wanted to say to me?!

Why i had this fire in the complex?!

Why it costed so little money to fix the damages?! All those questions came into a repetitive way into my mind for many months in a row.

Today i was analyzing ... without being able to define anything at all ... what was the karmic value of that fire i saw in the city?!

I try to look ... beyond ... the disaster ... to understand the life, the feelings and the thoughts of a person involved in such a terrible situation.

But i don't have an answer.

All i know is that there are certainly things that the guy needs to totally redefine ... after everything is calming down.

I know it's hard to see the message behind the message but there are moments when the Universe simple says ... "Just stop! Redefine everything ... cause it's already too late."

Is it really a nonsense that we meet the right person at the wrong time?!

I went today with Paul to drink a coffee.

Brian was missing.

He told his wife that he's with us, but in fact he is with a beautiful young lady.

23 years old, gorgeous body, beautiful face, always dressed well ... acting as a lady ... she was looking ... at least from outside ... as an angel that might come take you by hand ... and introduce you to the Universe of happiness.

Me and Paul knew that Brian is not happy anymore by years In his marriage ... and we never judged him ... but the question me and Paul were asking was ... why the hell the Universe is sending to us the right person at the wrong time?!

I mean ... sounds as a nonsense ... but still ... the Universe ... the Supreme Intelligence ... would do something illogical ... without any meaning at all?!

Ignoring the morality concepts Brian was today in the arms of that beautiful lady ... and was balancing between 2 world ... an amazing one with Sabina ... and the grey one ... the one from home.

You see ... he is not powerful enough to simple say ... stop to his marriage ... but he still found the guts to continue his

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search for beautiful vibes.

Brian believed that he has the right ... no matter what ... to be happy ... and was doing steps towards that destination ... but the whole situation was ... still unclear.

Was like ... "i want it ... but i don't have the guts to do it for real".

But the Universe was whispering to Brian all the time ... that what he wants ... can become real one day.

It all looked as a nonsense ... but it was all ... kind of a story demo ... so that he can see that amazing relationships can become real one day ... and he can leave the actual reality where he is anchored now ... and new beautiful experiences will wait for him.

But me and Paul ... knew Brian very, very well.

He was certainly blind ... not seeing all those messages came from the Universe.

It all looked one more time ... like Brian met the right person at the wrong time.

Most probably ... the beautiful young lady will have enough ... and Brian will tell us a new story 3 months from now ... but until when?!

How many of those experiences might be repeated ... so that Brian can see what the Universe is whispering by such a long time.

Well ... who knows ... but we will see ...

Does the desire deserve to be named ... a vibe amplifier?!

Maybe we should ask ourselves what will happen if the wish will become ... real.

Does any desire deserve to become part of our reality?! We... as humans ... act on the stage of life like kind of a deposit of ... desires.

And is funny seeing all the spectrum of thoughts, feelings, ideas ... but also how we act for making those desires ... real. But it's ridiculous... looking at ourselves after the desire becomes part of our lives.

And then ... a new desire appear in our mind ... and a new one.

Is like we play around ... having nothing to do.

New experiences are coming ... as a reflection of all what think and feel.

Some ... we call ... amazing.

Some ... nice.

And some of them ... ugly.

In the end, if we should keep a diary of all what we want ... we should actually see a book with hundreds and hundreds of pages.

It all becomes ... an infinite list ... that really defines us as this silly deposit of desires of what i talked about.

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And we spend life ... in a non ending journey ... which is in fact a nonsense search for happiness.

We keep looking on and on and on ... hoping that accomplishing our desires we will become happy but guess what?!

The desire itself never make us happy.

Only the hope ... acts as a vibe amplifier ... and the naivety that we still carry in the soul ... gives us the joy of being alive.

Even if you don't know what love is about ... you might have the chance as one day to meet a beautiful soul that will teach you that. But the question is ... what if you would also learn to love anyone around you?!

Michael is a guy from Boston, which i know from a social media group.

I was following him for many, many months in a row, even if in the beginning i ignored a little bit what he was writing. Being in a beautiful love story, Michael was writing us everyday ... each episode of his amazing love story. He had ups and downs ... but bottomline the story was looking like a ... hollywoodian movie.

I started to read his essays and ... i was smiling.

He started to write ... as style ... better and better ... and i enjoyed reading his stories, in the morning ... while drinking my coffee.

Michael had an amazing vibe ... near a lady that showed him the ... gateway to the Infinite.

... and i was really admiring him for that.

We even talked few times about the subject.

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I was continue smiling seeing how a love story can change completely the life of a human being.

But one day ... Michael found out that his love story was just ... an illusion.

That beautiful lady simple did not had the values that he thought she had ... and he was so damn disappointed. Could not believe it ... that it was all ... illusory.

Michael wrote me.

At that time i was writing about nonsense and it's meaning in our lives ... and it made total sense to write me and ask what do i think he can do with his career ... as a writer.

"Listen! I believe that my career as a writer came to an end.

I was searching for someone in my life to give me an amazing vibe ... and carrying those feelings inside of my soul ... i wanted to tell to the whole world ... about the beauty of being in love.

And i wrote so many books about my love story, but what should i do today?!

Just tell them the truth?!

That it was all an lie?!

.... An illusion?!"

I was keep smiling while speaking with Michael .. so i ask: "But what do you think about changing a little bit the line of the subject?!

What if we use that focus for a love story ... to simple love everyone around us?!

... all the people from the timeline of our lives.

You loved her ... cause that lady made you have an amazing vibe, but what if you try to connect to all the people you

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know ... and show them your love?!

What do you think your vibe would look like?!"

"So ... you basically suggest me to metamorphosis the focus i had on her ... and our love story ... to a love story with all the people from my life?!

Sounds ... weird ... and as a total nonsense, but i am sure you are an expert into the nonsense ... cause you already wrote so much about the subject.

It's not what i was expecting to hear ... but i respect your view about the subject.

Will call you back soon.

I need to meditate now."

Michael close the conversation with me ... annoyed ... but after 3 months he calls me back.

"Gabriel! You were so damn right!

It was really tough to get rid of her from my mind a d soul. I wanted to say to her one more time ... i love you ... and i could not do it ... cause the connection was closed.

So ... i started to say ... i love you ... to all the people i knew ... but most important ... i was started to treat them ... with love.

And i see a great energy coming to me from their sides which actually gives me an amazing vibe everyday.

Yes ... it's like having a love story with all the souls i meet on the timeline of my life ... no matter who their are ... but it's all on a spiritual level.

I started to write again even if i thought my career came to an end and today i try to teach people that any connection between humans must be ... defined by love.

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I know is really weird what i an saying ... but i feel that this is the path we should all follow.

The love story taught me what love is about ... and i simple metamorphosed that to all the souls i connect with.

My career as a writer can continue and i feel i have even today a stronger message for the others ... than i used to have."

I was smiling all the time seeing Michael's evolution as a soul ... and i was wondering myself if i could say ... "I love you!" ... to all the people i was connecting with.

I really don't know ... but i will continue reading to what Michael has to say.

Maybe one day ... i will become capable of doing it.

Are our problems just a reflection of the ... inner self?!

We've been born with ... tabula rasa.

There was no information ... and we've been introduced in a new world ... having no problem at all.

But what i see as funny today is that no matter who i meet today ... everyone has problems.

Lots of problems.

Many are overwhelmed by them.

And still ... all those problems appear in this journey called ... life ...almost from nowhere.

But we also know maybe since thousands of years that's all a reflection.

Religions say ... that reality is actually a mirror of the inner self ... but ... as many others wise ... important things ... we just ignore that.

So ... starting the journey of life ... with no information about it ... and then somehow attracting lots of things and ... circumstances ... this is actually what really happens.

The solution?!

Well ... there are many solutions ... but we need to invest time and energy into that.

And ... not seeing the beautiful side of life ... we start to not believe ... in any solution at all.

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We simple can't see a life without problems.

Ignoring the fact that all we see in life is just a reflection ... it's a main habit.

But that's until we realize that only ... magic can actually solve our ... long list of existential problems.

Hahaha ... i laugh reading that i just wrote ... cause i saw this script so, so many times.

Yes ... it's the script of my life ... and maybe of many, many other people from all around the world.

I am calm ... having the inner silence ... and everything is perfect.

I lose that calm ... and everything around becomes ... again and again ... a total mess.

But what is the connection between ... calmness ... and a life without ... problems?!

I personally ... always loved ... chaos.

It's even ridiculous saying it ... but i just loved it ... and now i can see what generated all those things into my life.

I knew the concept of ... reflection ... but i ignored its consequences.

And following the script ... same as the others i realized one day that i am on a pathless path ... and i just need something magical into my life ... to save me.

But what?!

What could change my reality and get rid of my long list with problems?!

What could be that magic?!

And one day after years of meditation ... i realized that magic trick is to have a soul fulfilled with joy ... all the time.

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Nothing more ... nothing less.

It was so damn simple ... and i ignored that ... even if i knew that it was the best solution.

But where can i find that joy?!

Can i buy it?!

Can i generate it?!

I could simple ... ask and then receive it?!

The long list with problems ... was metamorphosed into a long list with ... existential questions ... and i continue my life with the hope that i stoped my journey on those unwanted pathless paths.

Truth be told ... no one bothered to teach us the art of enjoying life

Jose from Brazil, which is about 47 ... wrote me few days ago asking ... why no one ever bothered to teach us the art of enjoying life ... and also if i believe that starting to learn about motivation ... will help.

He works as a general manager to a company in Rio de Janeiro ... and somehow he knows things about motivation and the law of attraction ... cause at his age Jose is a man of a real success.

He has a good career, a beautiful house in the city, but also a nice apartment with an ocean view, a gorgeous car married ... 3 kids ... but only one thing is missing from his life ... the pleasure of enjoying the present moment.

I know Jose knows a lot about life and probably he wrote me ... asking those things, as a rhetorical question ... but still ... the question itself is quite a good one.

And instead of answering to Jose ... i asked him ... what sense does it make to master the law of attraction if we can't actually enjoy what life has to offer to us?!

What is the real message motivation has to offer to us?!

Should we bother to study the success?!

Should we also bother to study the law of attraction?!

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Why?! ... if when we begin to have everything we dreamed when we started life as adults ... we feel no real joy?! Should we still dream for that story of huge success ... or the perfect life scenario?!

... that one ... that we see so often in social media.

And ... i smile reading again all what Jose wrote me ... realizing that life is the same everywhere in the world ... no matter if we live in Europe, South America ... or whatever corner of the world.

Well ... today i believe that what we should first try to learn when it comes about motivation is that it's ok to chase the success, money ... or whatever we define as the perfect life scenario ... but first of all we must start learning the art of enjoying the present moment.

And i know that many of us misses this lesson of life ... but that's probably the most important thing that we should have in mind.

Then we can think of following any scenario we want, cause no matter if we have a beautiful apartment with an ocean view .. or a cheap tent installed on the beach the pleasure of admiring the ocean will be the same.

The Universe can offer us lots of ways of enjoying life ... but we must know how to connect to that present moment. And even if nobody ever bothered to tell us that ... there is still time for me and you and all the other people from this plannet ... on becoming artists ... specialized in the art of enjoying life ... cause yesss ... that's a real art.

Ssshhtt! I said ... joy ... not pleasure

Inna, Alice and Beatrice were 3 close friends.

They used to go out every 2-3 days ... drinking coffee and gossiping about life ... love ... and the perfect life scenarios. And truth be told, speaking so much about the subject ... they started to go deeper and deeper on a philosophical level.

Inna was the one that loved philosophy.

Alice ... spirituality.

And Beatrice was always dreaming of a life like in hollywoodian love movies.

It was really nice to hear then talking and talking and ... talking.

But you see ... even if they could write a book with tips and trick about a beautiful life ... they preferred ... just to analyze and define hoping that one day they would redefine the scenarios they used to follow.

I saw them all the time ... cause we went to the same coffee shop.

I was drinking coffee ... and writing my essays from my phone ... while hearing them all the time speaking load. One day ... i was shocked hearing Inna ... "Listen my dear! I decided to make a change.

And i will do it. With any risk at all!

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From now on ... i will forget the word ... pleasure.

I will not follow anymore that direction ... but i choose to focus more and more on the things that brings me ... real joy. I do believe that there is a huge difference between what we name joy and what we use to define as pleasure.

And ... the joy Is the best option."

I knew Inna was a smart lady ... but i did not knew that she was so profound.

I smiled hearing the speech to her friends ... even if i was not sure that Alice and Beatrice were really understanding the message.

I realized i followed too many times the path of ... pleasure ... ignoring that the joy will always be a much better option. Somehow i did not even understood the difference between the 2 concepts that indeed many times looks so similar. Listening to Inna ... had kind of an awakening ... and i agreed with her in my mind ... even if we never bothered to discuss to each other.

And i smile admitting that those girls inspired many of my other essays, cause they always used to speak so damn load that i could not ignore their talks.

A kid can always teach you what love is about but also what means the power of beautiful intentions

I always wondered what is the meaning of the kids presence in the life of the adults.

I mean the message ... behind the message.

Of course an adult between 25-45 is at the best age when can take care of the children but still ... i want to go deeper and find out the real meaning of this type of connection.

And is funny seeing people that were not good parents ... to be good grandparents.

But why?!

Just because they failed ... and they want to try one more time and succeed?!

Well ... today i believe that us ... the adults take life much too seriously ... and totally lose that naivety of a child.

The adult forgets the meaning of love, its importance and what really means the power of beautiful intentions ... but you see ... the kid just by being on the timeline of the adult is keep reminding about the beautiful side of life. No matter of the problems a mature person has ... the kid is

somehow whispering ... "Don't take it so seriously."

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Yes ... life is beautiful ... but we let ourselves overwhelmed by lots of illusory problems or circumstances.

We forget about the importance of a beautiful vibe and seeing the positive side of life.

The kids ... and their presence remind us of that naivety we used to have at their age ... when we were not overwhelmed of problems.

The vibe was great all the time.

Any silly event ... was a joy ... and we found the beauty of life in everything around us.

All ... it's somehow in total contradiction with what we feel and how we act today ... but the vibe of the kids will always whisper us ... that we should remember about ... those times. And maybe it's time to try to connect and listen to ... our kids.

Stress is the illusory fear of not controlling what we name reality. But we could redefine it ... as the illusory fear of not controlling a reality that might also be ... a beautiful one

I was in the parking of a supermarket to meet a lady that had to give me something.

Another lady i knew wanted to salute me from her car, but i did not saw her.

So i met the person i had to met, stayed with her for 10 minutes and then just left.

What is funny is that few days later the other friend ... that was in her car, on the parking of the super market ... writes me and asks:

"I was wondering ... why are you so stressed?!" I smiled ... and replied:

"Me stressed?! No. Not at all. Why do you think so?!"
The next second she sends me the movie with me and the other lady while i was in the parking.

I was watching the movie ... and indeed i was looking like a stressed person.

Carla was laughing this time ... and then called me ... " I wanted to salute you, but you did not saw me. Then i saw

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you so stressed that i said is better to film you and send you the movie.

Like that you have the chance to analyze and define yourself ... then just redefine if there is something you don't like.

You were looking all the time around as no one to see you ... but why you were so afraid to be seen?!

If i would not know you .. i would even say that you wanted to buy or sell drugs in the parking of the supermarket and you were afraid not to be seen."

I smiled ... cause i knew Carla was right.

The meaning of the movie was so damn relevant.

I was stressed not having a good vibe ... thinking always of all sorts of silly things ... and the movie Carla just sent to me ... was the clear expression of that.

I simple had to close my eyes, meditate and find the reason ... why my vibe was looking so bad.

And indeed it was a time for me ... where i just proved that i could not control reality and what was going on ... into my own life.

But suddenly I started to realize how lucky i was cause Carla send me that movie.

She was so inspired to do it.

Now i had the prove of what was going on with myself and there should be no excuse to not analyze myself into a deeply way.

Or maybe looking again and again at the movie i could redefine my attitude ... as the illusory fear of not controlling a reality that might also be ... a beautiful one.

I had to chance my focus.

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Be more optimistic.

Expect better results from myself.

Keep in mind that the most important thing is to ... have a good vibe all the time and eliminate everything means stress, fear ... anxiety.

Unfortunately ... we are not so lucky to be filmed ... same as Carla did with me this time ... to have the clear prove of what is going on with ourselves ... but still ... we could close our eyes and visualize at the end of the day everything was going on ... and how we could redefine life ... and especially the vibe that we carry into our souls.

Many of us live in prisons with ... invisible walls

Seeing that i can't find that great happiness ... the one that i was searching for years I suddenly realize that i actually live In a prison with invisible walls But i still had a hope inside of my soul And asked the Universe ... let me taste That amazing vibe i was chasing for At least from a moment ... in a while So ... am i asking too much?! To be allowed to taste ... life?! Just like i would taste a cake from time to time Or a magic pill ... that should allow me ... to feel the happiness. And even if it's all illusory i should still ... want to try it At least from time to time.

And the question is ... can LOVE be named the new religion?!

Nicolas used to write poems.

Then he started to write essays ... and succeeded even to publish 3 books with his writings.

He lived in the south of France, close to Nice, France, which in my opinion was the perfect place for a writer.

His life looked as perfect from the outside, but i found it strange that even if i knew that he was married ... he never said to me about his wife.

But one day, talking with him about the meaning of his love poems ... Nicolas started to tell me how he became ... a poet ... without even imagining he could ever do that.

"You see my wife is a beautiful lady. It might look that we have the perfect life together.

The huge problem that i have with her is that she has serious mental problems.

Today she is ok ... tomorrow she is not.

And she has this weird emotional balance which destroys me.

I am ok as long as i am not at home, but when i come back i never know what is going to happen.

I lost my good vibe so, so many times ... and you know how hard it is to have a good vibe.

Then i met Bety ... and she was the one that made me

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survive emotionally.

All the love poems and essays i wrote are a reflection of all those emotions i felt in Bety's arms.

But i have moments when i feel like a jerk.

If i abandon my wife ... it will not be ok cause she is a sick person.

Also my religion is not allowing me to divorce and leave my family.

On the other hand i feel that i am using Bety for keeping a great vibe all the time ... which defines me as a jerk ... one more time.

The people from my church found out what i do ... and look so weird at me.

What shall i do?!

Do i have the right to chase for a great vibe ... or i should obey to my religion and end the love story with Bety?! I really don't know what shall i do"

I was smiling listening to Nicolas, especially hearing that in the actual modern era someone is still thinking of obeying to his religion.

"Nicolas! ... my dear friend ... i don't want to speak with you like a motivational speaker telling you about the importance of your daily vibe ... but i would like to ask you kind of a philosophical question ... don't you think it is the time for the modern human being to abandon all the religions of the world ... and treat love ... as the new religion?!"

And i was not joking ... really believing that we should consider that the new ... real religion that we should follow.

Just eliminate everything means low frequency ... and your life will be totally chanced

Life itself has 2 sides.

A beautiful ... and an ugly one.

Believing that we can make a clear selection between those 2 sides is almost childish ... but not trying should be silly. First we should look for a better life.

Eat better, take care of your health, stay around good peopleand simple try to explore that good part of life.

And when you feel ... that "better" had come ... you could have in mind the idea of ... beautiful ... a beautiful life. Somehow the definition of that kind of life is basically starting with the total absence of ugly things in our stories. And we easily conclude that all we must have in mind is simple ... eliminate everything means ... low frequency. Theoretically is easy.

You have a clear list with what you must do or not do ... but applying all those things ... is too tough.

For example ... you succeed to stop drinking alcohol, to eat just healthy food all the time, to make sport, to think positive ... and still ... can't eliminated everything is low frequency. You meet someone in the traffic that annoys you, the wife is driving you crazy, the problems generated by the colleagues from work are huge and you always end up fucking your

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vibe.

All those efforts we've done to eliminate bad behavior and habits become ... useless.

We already entered on a low frequency program ... by letting ourselves overwhelmed by another type of low frequency factors.

So ... you completed the whole list with requests so that you can fly on an orbit with beautiful vibes ... but still ... you realize you let the outside factors from the timeline of your life anchor you ... on things that are not allowing yourself to have a beautiful life.

In fact ... even worst.

You become dominated by those exterior factors and realize you are the prisoner of an ugly story.

It's all in total contradiction with what you planned for your life.

Why?!

Well ... you had to decide to never allow the connection between you and those negative factors from your life.

But ... you allowed it.

The solution?!

I believe today ... it's all a decision.

If it 's more important and we really want a beautiful life ... we should simple ignore negativity.

And we should never connect to it.

So ... dear friends ... just pay attention to all the details from the timeline of your life ... cause following a beautiful path ... will be extremely easy.

Analyzed, defined ... but still why never redefined?! Maybe it's time to ignore everyone around and just visualize the path to that self that we want to become

David lives in Iceland by already 20 years, since he got married with Ellis.

Together they have 3 beautiful kids and an amazing house with ocean view.

From outside David ... describing himself ... was appearing to me as having the perfect life ... but the truth was totally different than i thought.

Little by little also started to tell me about his love affair with his secretary ... but also the fact that both of them ... his wife and the mistress ... were making lots of pressure on him ... ending up all the time defining him as a ... jerk, a devil ... a etc etc etc.

David found one day by accident my book ... "Analyze, define ... redefine" but was annoyed a little bit ... and this is the reason he wrote me ... that i did not wrote about how we are analyzed, defined ... but never redefined by the people around us.

We are somehow stamped, usually in a negative way ... and

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we keep hearing on and on and onthe same definition of us ... till one day when we simple have enough of it ... and just leave.

Same happened with David.

One day, without saying a word ... he took a flight to a poor country in Africa and started to get involved into a humanitarian organization ... helping the people which were starving in there, finding water resources ... but also building schools and actually the first high school from the area were he was.

Everyone around ... saw in David ... an angel ... and there were also lots of people that were naming him ... a saint ... seeing him involved so much into the help of that district. I was smiling ... understanding the rhetorical questions David had for me.

He found it funny that in Iceland he worked so hard to have a wealthy life ... for that amazing house with ocean view and after years of sacrifices ... his wife started to define him in such a horrible way.

Then ... he found for few years all what he needed in Anna's arms. Being his private assistant she was with him all the time when he left the country with business purposes. But again ... everything ended up in the same way as happened with his wife being defined by Anna maybe even worse as at home.

In Africa he started to feel good about himself. This was the real David ... the one that was always trying to do all his best to help the others and create a beautiful life for them.

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He wanted to bring happiness to everyone from the timeline of his own life but somehow he failed to create this vibe for the closest people from his life.

... or maybe the Universe pushed him to start a new life ... forgetting about those 2 annoying ladies from his life and become a real support for people that really needed someone from outside to come and change their lives.

David simple had enough about being analyzed and defined as the worst human being from the plannet and the new life as a volunteer in Africa totally changed this opinion about him.

So ... trying to find an answer to what he rhetorically asked me about the importance of analyzing and defining life ... but also caring about the way we are analyzed and defined by the others ... i somehow believe that the moment when we feel that we are not on the right path, or the others are repeating this negative message to us on and on we should simple redefine everything ... till we feel again that great vibe that we are on the right path of life.

.... even if that means to end connections with people that are very close to us.

Follow ... the vibe.

It is the best decision you could take.

No matter what defines your life ... it's all about seeing the ... beautiful side of it ... and how you can amplify that vibe

Me and Paul know a real estate investor that builds very beautiful houses.

In fact he has a model of spanish mansion and he builds that model on and on and on.

I need to admit that the house is gorgeous.

What is funny is that the first house he sold with 350k dollars, then the second one 400k ... then 580 k, them 870 k and the last one with on million dollars.

Same house in the same area, with the same design, same amazing garden ... but with totally different prices. Having a friend that wanted to buy a house with a budget of 800k dollars ... Paul calls me asking if we can negotiate a little bit with Denis and ask him to sell the house for less than one million.

So i call Denis ... ask him what is the price of the house ... and he says ... "Well ... i changed a little bit the price. I was meditating in the garden of that house ... cause i also moved in there for a while ... and i realized that one million is too little.

Feeling the vibration of both ... house and also the garden ... i believe that 2 million is a fair price"

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I could not believe it.

Me and Paul were thinking that he can negotiate from one million to 800k ... and he doubled the price.

What the hell was in his mind?!

I was totally annoyed.

Call Paul ... and he suddenly started to laugh very, very load "Hahahaha! I cannot believed it.

This guy never read in his life a motivational or spiritual book, but he is a genius.

He doubled the price of the house almost every time when he built a new one just because he loved the vibration of that place.

Is funny cause we never saw in real estate the connection between the price of the property and the vibration of that place."

And indeed ... truth be told ... no matter what defines your life ... it's all about seeing the ... beautiful side of it ... and how you can amplify that vibe.

A gorgeous house with an amazing garden ... can daily amplify our vibe and we should keep in mind that no matter of the budget that we have for a house ... first of all we should connect to that place ... and read the vibe. And if it is a good one ... that's the place we should buy.

The human soul can be an angel ... but also a devil. It all depends of what you actually activate in the connection with that person

The problem with the long term relationships is that life will take us in many, many situations ... and sometimes we know how to react into a beautiful way ... but sometimes we just don't.

My friend Emilio had been married for example 7 times and each time he divorced ... did it cause he realized he's not liking anymore ... the wife.

When Emilio told me the first time that he'd been married so many times ... i thought he is joking ... but he was not.

He was smiling while telling me the whole story:

"Listen! ... the first time i was really in love. Everything was perfect. It was the perfect love story ... and i could not believe i was so lucky to meet her.

But little by little things changed.

... and unfortunately i saw an angel becoming a devil. I defined everything as an accident but things remained that way and even if i tried so much to fix our relationship ... she remained a shrew till we divorced ... and most

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probably even after that.

So ... we ended that marriage and then i married again.

And one more time happened the same thing.

I was so happy with Ellis, my second wife, that i totally forgot the divorce with Maria.

I had an amazing vibe having her into my arms.

But damn it.

It happened again.

I lived one more time the same scenario that i had with Maria.

And guess what?!

The 3rd marriage ... was the same.

The 4th one ... also the same.

And when i divorced the 7th time ... i realized it's time to stop ... getting marry again and again and again cause i already knew the scenario ... every beautiful story ended into an ugly way.

So ... i was losing my time ... and in fact my life." I smiled.

"Emilio! But everything sounds a little bit pessimistic.

And i would also want to ask you what if in one point you actually did something that activated the dark side of your partner?!

Have you ever thought about that?!

It just makes no sense as the perfect love story to end all the time as an ugly one.

Maybe ... after 7 marriages ... it's the best time to ask yourself ... why the Universe keep sending you in the same story?!"

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Emilio was a little bit annoyed of what i've said ... we talked few more things and left.

And i was wondering ... why the human connections are fucked up after a while?!

... it is true that in the beginning we see just the beautiful side ... and later on ... we somehow also activate the dark side ... and just destroy the beauty of being together?! Well ... who the hell knows.

Connection is ... everything

I've been wondering many times about the meaning of the human connections.

...but also why a love story is such an important episode in the life of an individual.

Analyzing and defining my own life ... i somehow see things even more clear ... but still ... i don't feel that i totally understand the meaning of ... the connection.

Recently i saw something weird on social media at one of my friends, a guy from Ireland ... involved also in the renting business ... with a very large portofolio of houses.

I was chatting with him from time to time about his renting business ... but never about philosophy and was socked to see him posting a movie from a forest.

Too abstract ... for him ... i said.

Or at least this is what i believed, until i asked him about the meaning of that movie ... and he replied smiling ... "Well ... you see ... i have a love affair with a very beautiful lady. She makes me feel amazing.

I like her a lot ... and i even believe i infinitely love her. It's a great connection.

Something i never had before and maybe i will never have again.

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But being marriedboth of us ... we just need to hide all the time.

Yesterday we found a forest.

We made love in there ... into the nature ... and it was all an experience that i can't describe in words.

And is funny ... cause even if i own so many properties being forced to hide all the time ... only the nature can provide us the environment we need for our beautiful love story.

Behind the images i've posted ... it's an amazing vibe ... the love between 2 lost souls ... hiding their story ... in the heart of nature.

You might see just the trees in the movie but if you are connected on the energy of love ... you will hear nature whispering you the amazing experience me and Julia have in there.

We need to ... hide all the time.

We hide our love and maybe only the nature can understand us ... but that is the gateway to the amazing energies of love."

I smile hearing my friend, realizing that a real estate investor can be so damn ... abstract and ... in love.

But i also realize now hearing the story of my friend ... the meaning of ... the connection between souls ... and that we don't need anything at all ... if we are near that person that we name ... soulmate.

"She painted my soul ... in such an abstract way"

It is said ... that we attract ... what we are ... and maybe that's my case also.

I wrote about 10 books about love stories ... in fact illicit love stories and today i receive almost everyday emails or messages from people from all around the world ... men, but also women ... telling me about love affairs that are revealing in fact an existential crisis of a ... certain age.

I smile reading all those ... messages.

And sometimes I even laugh cause i see myself ... like a reflection ... in all those stories.

I see myself in Egypt, in India, in Japan ... or Canada.

I see my own reflection ... everywhere in the world ... all being in fact the illusory search for a beautiful life fulfilled with amazing vibes.

Yesterday Mike wrote me a very long message asking me to write to the world ... a story which might look amazing, but also dominated by too many contradictory ideas.

He was in love.

Maybe she was ... the right soulmate, but they broke up again and again and again.

One day ... they even asked each other ... "We came to the episode number 187 ... why we keep breaking up on and on

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and on ... if we love each other so much?

It makes no sense at all".

Mike wrote me so many details ... that more i was reading ... more i saw myself in that story.

It was like i was reading a book about my soul and my ... experiences.

In one point ... i simple realized that the lady Mike was talking about ... no matter what her name was ... was a lady that touched his soul.

In fact she painted his soul in such an abstract way that he could not forget her.

They broke up so many times ... realizing that they will never have a real life together ... but not finding anything beautiful in the real life ... in fact that something that could make him feel a similar vibe ... she was coming back in her arms ... on and on and on.

She painted his soul ... all the colors used ... were those beautiful vibes he felt so many times while being with her.

Yes sometimes life itself looks as a circus

I was recently asking someone to help me on one issue and instead of saying yes or no ... she just asked "Haven't you enough of this circus?!"

We basically closed the conversation ... but she helped me doing what i've asked as a favor.

The problem ... that her question remained into my mind .. and i could not get rid of it.

I was hearing her on and on and on "Haven't you enough of this circus?!".

The problem itself was not solved but i realized its nonsense ... and that i was in a real silly situation.

I knew theoretically all ... i had to do.

I knew i had to get out from that story ... but still i was asking help to someone else to keep me in that story.

It was ... just ridiculous ... and i could not believe i am such ... an idiot.

But why?!

Why did i acted so ... so silly on the stage of my own life wanting to remain into ... the nonsense?!

Well ... maybe i loved the suspense ... and i preferred a life fulfilled with that ... instead of a calm life ... defined by harmony.

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And truth be told ... i loved the chaos.

Made me feel alive ... all the time.

But i also can say that i somehow realized that i was running away from ... calmness.

I used to define it boring.

But again i asked myself why?!

Then the answer came and it was so ridiculous.

Damn it!

I was running away by calmness and harmony ... cause i was running away from myself.

I did not wanted to deal with my soul and i was doing all my best to not be in that situation.

The circus ... and it really looked as a circus ... was in fact ... a subterfuge ... but a very tricky one ... cause i had moments why i believed that the outside world can bring me the joy i was searching for my soul.

And i was ... so, so ... silly.

The joy was maybe already planted into my soul and all i had to do was to reveal it ... by creating the right connection with myself.

The circus ... all this collection of silly events i was involved in ... were stealing my focus ... guiding me to ... pathless paths. And ... i needed a change.

I had to think of harmony ... and how do i find that joy ... of being alive ... in a totally different direction.

Had no idea ... how ... could i do it.

Or maybe i had ... and i was lying myself again and again and again.

Most probably ... it was all ... a simple decision.

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I had to choose ... between the chaos, which my friend defined in an abstract way ... the circus and a life defined by harmony.

It was like choosing between a real and a false ... joy. But maybe i was still blind and i continued being like that.

There are one million ways of saying ... "Thank you!" ... and people will love to hear that ... especially when you make them feel ... heroes

I was at the train station in Bucharest, taking a family from Kiev to host at my home.

But just before leaving and saying good bye to the all the volunteers ... Sofia ... a girl of 12 ... wanted to sign a song to everybody from there.

We were a little bit in a hurry, but it was late anyway ... so i just said to her ... "All of us from here ... from the waiting room would love to hear you signing to ... us.

So ... do it!"

Sofia started to sign ... and her voice was amazing.

Everybody was admiring her ...and could not believe that a kid can sign like that.

Before making the first step into the waiting room of the North Railroad Station ... i did not felt any special vibe ... and now 10 minutes later ... Sofia changed with her song the vibration of everyone from there.

They were filming and photographing.

Some started to applause her.

Sofia ... change their vibe ... with her amazing voice.

I suddenly felt a great happiness ... in there.

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I was looking at the volunteers ... and i saw them satisfied of all what they were doing for the ukrainian refugees.

Sofia made them feel ... heroes.

And i bet not even the president of our country could make them feel like Sofia succeeded with her charm and that beautiful song.

I smiled ... seeing such a great way of saying ... "Thank you!" ... and it's too bad we ... the adults don't have the same ability as this little angel.

And i know that all of us ... want to feel like a hero ... and maybe sometimes we really are heroes but there is no Sofia around to ... whisper that to us.

In doubt ...

I'm in doubt as always.....
I'm in doubt
Do I.....
Don't I......
Should I......
Why won't I......
Why shouldn't I......
(Arij Emaan)

The human being has always been dominated ... by contradictory thoughts and emotions.

Maybe one of the worst diseases from the history of the world ... worst even as cancer ... sometimes without any possible treatment is the ... doubt.

And is funny, cause the Universe is playing around with us ... giving us so, so many contradictory ... options.

I am laughing ... going back in time and seeing myself in this weird situation of not being able to decide what to do ... what to choose.

Today i somehow believe that it's better to have ... no option or just one option, cause each time when i had 2 or more

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options ... everything was too complicated.

I had to think too much.

... to meditate on and on and on.

And when i decided i was still overwhelmed by doubt. Instead of being happy for the life i had, i was unhappy In fact somehow ruined emotionally and mentally of all what was going on with me.

Everything was sometimes so amplified that i could not ... continue the life itself.

The Universe letted me decide what to do ... but i was not capable of seeing the path ... the real one.

I was hearing into my head all the time ... "What to do?! What to decide?! What should be the best?!"

But i did not know what to do ... what to decide ... and instead of being happy for having so many opportunities ... my vibe was always fucked up.

And everything was like that cause i did not know how to close my eyes and connect to myself ... asking to my intuition for guidance.

The undecided version of myself, was a result of the fact that i did not know anything about my soul ... and how to be in total harmony with this inner self.

I did not know how to listen to all those voices ... to my intuition ... and keep the right balance between the inner and the outer world.

And instead of being happy and a soul dominated by joy ... i was in this silly emotional balance ... dominated by a non ending indecision.

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I should name it today ... the negative amplifier ... and all what i want is just get rid of it. Nothing more.

Near the sea, watching the waves ... we see the gateway of connecting to the Universe. And we feel a weird joy ... almost defined as a nonsense but the inner feeling is ... amazing

I see more and more people loving to connect to the Universe, by using the nature.

It is probably one of the easiest way of doing it.

And i see most of my friends ... the ones that are already following a spiritual path in parallel with the normal life ... that post all the time images from nature.

I personally knew the trick ... and knew that it works so, so easy but i feel i still need guidance in that direction. And all what i did.... to start connecting myself to the Universe ... was to watch all those people from the timeline of my life.

Same as them ... having enough with my bad vibes I wanted a change ... one inside of my inner self.

I simple wanted to close my eyes and feel ... happiness, but i was looking for a supreme ... non ending happiness.

I mean ... i had enough of having the illusory belief that happiness can come from achieving different goals or

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material goods ... cause i know that it might come, but it's so volatile same as a balance between happiness and unhappiness cause i always ended being unsatisfied of my life.

Yesterday 2 of the people i knew sent me pictures and movies from the sea.

One ... a good friend ... a lady in a very good spiritual position ... was looking for a great vibe again.

The other one Marina ... a beautiful young lady, ukrainian refugee ... being in exile at the Black Sea in Albena, Bulgaria ... was walking on the beach for hours and hours.

She was sad about everything happened in her country ... but the calmness of the sea ... made her feel great again.

The sea itself ... became kind of a therapy.

One lady was 44 ... and the other one ... 19 and i had the chance to see in the same time them acting but searching for the same direction.

And it was lovely to measure their vibes before and after the meeting with the ... sea.

It almost looks as a ... nonsense ... all what i am writing ... but who tried the trick ... knows what i am talking about.

The impression ... given by the sea ... combined with the horizontal line between the sky and the water ... simple opens the gateway to the ... Infinite.

And we forget about the real life ... which is always weird, complicated and maybe also ... ugly ... by seeing the beauty of connection ...while admiring the the non ending dance of the waves.

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Suddenly ... the vibe from the inner self ... change ... and the feeling is amazing.

Everything is amplified on and on and on.

And ... life is beautiful again ... we feel it .. and we really believe it.

"It is not your war"

One day I had the chance to meet a young girl ... of 12 years old, from Kiev.

After staying with her mother and grandmother for 5 weeks in a bunker she came to Bucharest.

I've met her in the train station and took them to an apartment we've prepared for all the ones that came from Ukraine and needed support from us.

The studio was in a commercial building and its destination was to host people that came in visit to the companies from there.

It was small and not so clean, even if we did our best for arranging everything well.

It maybe needed a renovation for few days but it was not the time for that.

I apologized to them that maybe is not the right place to live, but instead of what i thought might be their reaction ... they said "Wow! We don't really know how to thank you. You are so kind to us."

They hugged me ... and said me so many times thank you ... that i did not really knew what to say.

I could not believe it ... but then they showed me pictures from the bunker where they lived for 5 weeks.

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My small unclean studio was looking as the palace of a king comparing to the bunker.

I could not really feel their emotions, but i could read on their faces ... that they were happy cause they had a place to stay just for them.

At home ... because of the war they lost the beautiful life from Kiev.

Now ... after realizing that everything changed in their lives as long as they don't hear the alarms and the bombs from Ukraine ... life was beautiful.

Everything was looking perfect and could even be defined as ... amazing ... even if i could not see things as that.

A perspective ... totally different as the one of the normal people.

But ... same as the others around me ... i was blind, not seeing the perfectness of all the things from the timeline of my life.

Is weird how the war is redefining ... the perspectives of the human being.

And i have a much weird question ... why we need to see the war so that we change our views about life ... instead of following the path of change by our own?!

Sofia was singing this beautiful song ... "It is not my war"... having on the background images with the ruins made by the russian bombs ... and i was keep wondering myself ... on and on and on ...why do we need worst case scenarios in our lives ... as we to be able to see the world with different eyes?!

... and maybe it is "our war" ... the one with the inner self.

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The outer war ... is just the help for redefining our lives ... and see everything differently.

Closing her eyes she was always remembering their love story and that was the anchor that allowed her to feel that great joy again and again and again

Reading few of my books about love ... Anastasia, a lady of about 30 ... wrote me few times ... telling me her love story ... but asking also an advice for getting out forever from something that was a weird cocktail of happiness and unhappiness.

And i define it as weird ... cause it was a total nonsense to be happy, but also unhappy in the same time.

For a while i did not even understood the story.

The balance between contradictory emotions was ruining both of them ... on and on and on.

Without him ... she felt unhappy.

Closing her eyes and remembering about their love ... she always dreamed to be one more time into his arms.

And got back to him ... again and again and again but somehow they destroyed their story all the time ... living a non ending weird story of loving and hating each other. No one could understand them.

And ... neither do i ... but i was listening to her all the time loving her beautiful words, but also the way she was saying the story ... which looked to be like a cocktail of fairytale

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mixed with a nightmare.

Listening more and more to her ... i suddenly realized that Anastasia was using the love story as a vibe amplifier ... exactly what i was studying now.

The story itself ... was a great love story.

The connection ... amazing.

The only problem was that they were acting as idiots not really understanding that a great love story has nothing to do with ... hate.

And she used the story as an anchor ... as it is named in psychology but on the scene of life acting in fact as 2 idiots they ended each episide all the time in a ... silly way. The Universe gave them everything ... the love from both sides, the connection the perfect circumstances ... but not knowing what love is really about ... even if the story gave them a great vibe most of the times ... it all became ... a ruin. And instead of being a vibe amplifier ... the story started to make them unhappy in the end.

So ... we might know the theory about how to be happy ... and can use the anchor to induce happiness ... but maybe that is not really enough.

Maybe is time to know ... how to act on the stage of life In a beautiful way ... or at least to try it.

Otherwise ... we will end up in a non ending weird balance of being happy and unhappy.

And one day she realized that she is only an ... option ... or even worse ... not even an option.

Getting old is just an option ... not a must

A good friend of mine wants to write a book together about how to ... not allow ourselves to get old.

We talked a lot about it ... but we not even wrote few lines on the subject.

Somehow maybe i am not on the same frequency with my friend ... even if we are so much alike ... and we really have lots of things in common.

But recently i had to chance my id.

It's been 10 years since i have it ... and when i got the new one, allowing me to also keep the old one I had a shock. Comparing the 2 pictures i realized that i look younger today ... but i said to myself ... no ... it's just an illusion.

Then i sent the 2 pictures to some of my friends ... and they agree that somehow ... i really look younger.

But everything has an explanation ... cause 10 years ago, just after making the id ... i stoped eating meat becoming vegetarian.

Today ... it's also more than one year since i don't drink alcohol so probably 10 years from now I will look younger than i look today.

... i am laughing ... while writing that.

Yes sounds as a nonsense what i am saying ... but i am

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still not convinced to start writing that book with my friend. In my opinion ... he pays too much attention to what we eat ... drink etc ... and even if i saw the effect of being a vegetarian ... i believe the most important issue that we should have in mind when it comes to our health ... is our vibe.

So ... instead of listening to my dear friend, which is today 60 years old ... about how important is to be actually ... vegan ... not just vegetarian ... i would say that we should ignore all those things.

We should eat ... meat ... if we love doing it ... but of course ... not in large quantities.

We should ... smoke anything we like ... including weed If this is what we believe that is relaxing us.

We should also drink ... alcohol ... and maybe keep in mind just to not get drunk.

Everything i see important today is ... always analyze our vibes define if something is destroying the pleasure of being alive ... and if something wrong ... just redefine everything in the next second.

It happens that i saw over the years lots of people becoming even 20 years younger.

Might look that i over react ... but ... no ... it's a real trick. Beautiful vibes make us always look younger ... feel younger ... but also be that way.

She was so silent ... but why?!

He appeared from no where ... into her life.

And she did the same weird thing.

They met ... he liked her ... and she noticed that ... but both being so shy ... said good bye to each other, without saying a word about their connection.

He was a lost soul, looking for a way in how he can stop being alive and dead in the same time.

Being in her company ... he felt a great energy that he knew ... but forget about.

And she felt the same.

She is left now ... so even writing a poem of love to her should be useless.

But ... still ... closing his eyes he always sees her smile.

So ... how can he stop thinking of her??

Writes her ... in his abstract idiotic style ... but the girl asks him to stop being so confusing.

And silence begins again.

He tells her the truth ... and she smiles.

"I knew it I felt it so strong."

But ... being always confused ... and lost he is not finding the way to her.

The real truth was that he was trapped in a prison with invisible walls ... and he could not let his dreams become

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real.

The great vibe ... remained a theoretical concept ... and nothing more.

She gave him the chance to talk ... express his deep feelings ... but ... even if he was so damn good using his words ...he was not understanding that he needs to jump into the real world to be happy.

Another lost ... chance.

And the truth is that he is never ready ... and maybe he will never be.

She was in a moment ... when she needed exactly the same thing ... great vibes ... but he was acting like a silly boy ... spoiling all opportunities the life was giving to him.

In the end ... she became silent ...

There was nothing more to do ... or to say.

And i realize we all look so much ... with this weird guy ... that misses his chances all the time.

He does the same thing ... connecting and disconnecting from those beautiful energies.

On and on and on ...

But maybe it's all the way it needs to be ...

It is funny realizing that the vibe is fucked up by just 1% of what is going on in life

A guy goes to a therapist, because he wanted to stop getting annoyed all the time.

Meets the doctor and starts to talk with him.

"Doctor ... listen ... i had enough.

By 25 years since i am in business ... something is happening all the time and i her annoyed on and on and on.

I mean is almost statistically.

Everyday something is happening and i am losing my temper. Basically the statistic says that there is a big chance as an idiot to ruin my life ... no matter how good things are.

I read hundreds of books about success, planning, dealing with people ... and everything you need to know to be successful in business.

But it looks like i failed.

Cause instead of being happy of my work ... i end up all the time getting annoyed and fucking my vibe."

The therapist smiles ... and says ... "Listen but can you tell me if over all your business runs well?!"

"Well ... yes ... works very good.

I have good profits every year and i am always getting good results in all of my plans.

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But you see ... what i dislike are those persons that are driving me crazy all the time.

I mean ... i would like as everything to run perfect.

Do i ask too much?!"

The therapist smiles again ... but this time he was looking so ... ironic.

"So ... you actually get annoyed that everything is not running perfect ... on automatic pilot.

But ... tell me one thing ... as a percentage ... those idiots that are ruining you mentally ... how much it represents from the number of your clients?!"

Bill ... understood the trick ... the therapist was trying to use ... and shy ... he answers ...

"Well maybe somewhere between ... 1 and 3 %"."

The therapist started to laugh load and Bill really became annoyed.

"Why are you laughing?!

Is this a joke or a therapy session?!"

"Well Bill ... you said ... you've read lots of books about business, success etc etc ... but i keep wondering myself why those books did not told you ... that if your business is 97-99% ok ... then it means you are experiencing a real good scenario.

How the hell you allow that 1,2 or 3 % to fuck your vibe and your life in general?!

How can you be ... such an idiot?!"

"Hey ... how can you call me like that?!

You have absolutely no respect at all for your clients.

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You expect me to pay 500 dollars for a therapy session with you and at the end you define me as an idiot?!"
"I will not charge you anything.

You are so blind ... that no type of therapy will help you. But one day ... you will realize that you live the perfect case scenario ... and in that day you also will understand how idiot you've been all those years letting those 1% to ruin your life."

Bill leaves the office annoyed ... without paying ... but he was still hearing the words of the therapist in his mind.

... and he was keep saying to himself ... "Such an idiot! I can't believe it. But still ... what if he was right?!"

Analyze the growth chart of your vibe. It might tell the best things that you must do for a beautiful life

We pay lots of attention to all types of things, but we never analyze deeply the moment when we change our vibes ... even if it is in a beautiful or a bad way.

And it's so easy ... but ...

I personally made an understanding with my friend Brian to let me know when he feels that i change my vibe ... no matter in which direction.

And i will do the same ... for him.

For example yesterday while talking on the phone with him ... i realized ... and even told him ... that he had a very great vibe.

"Brian ... i see that you are in a great mood today.

What is the reason ... you are so changed?!"

Brian smiles ... "Well ... i've spent 2 hours with an amazing lady from Sri Lanka.

She's a real special lady ... and i really enjoyed the time spent with her."

"You had sex?! ... what really happened?!"

"Oh! Nooo ... We just talk and ... we had an amazing connection together."

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"Brian! I see you ... totally changed.

I mean ... we have this understanding between the 2 of us ... to let each other know about the variation of our vibes but i simple can't understand how a simple conversation can change your vibe in such a beautiful way.

I simple can't ... "

Brian started to laugh and then we started to talk about other things.

He was on the way back to his home.

But little by little that great vibe started to disappear ... and before entering to his apartment ... i saw again the Brian i use to know.

"Brian ... before we close the conversation ... i need you to know one more thing.

You had a great vibe 30 minutes ago, just after meeting that amazing lady from Sri Lanka ... but nowfew seconds before entering into your home, coming back to your wife and kids ... you have a bad vibe again.

I mean ... if i would draw you the chart of the evolution of your vibe ... you would realize that for an unknown reason ... your jumped from a beautiful to an ugly vibe in less than 30 minutes ... which is really not good for you.

So ... maybe you should meditate more why your home is not giving you a good energy, but a stranger ... that you don't even know so well ... made you feel amazingjust by talking."

I closed my phone conversation with Brian realizing ... how easy it is to a analyze and define the others ... like i did with Brian ... but i was also sure that i would not be able to draw

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the chart of the evolution of my vibe. And it's so, so easy ... but

Today ... I've been very busy living and enjoying my life

Reading and writing is almost a duty for myself.

No dayshould end without this exercise ... but in the last few days ... i simple stoped doing it.

I've been involved in many things but also lived my life .. and even enjoyed it.

And while doing it ... i was still meditating .. speaking a lot with myself.

I noticed all my thoughts and i've tried to find an answer of why i can't keep the right balance in life between the theoretical and the real aspects of my life.

I could write but also practice what i write about.

I could continue reading on and on and on ... but again ... maybe i should apply all those tricks for a better life. Days are passing.

The change is not coming yet ... but still ... i hope.

The good part is that i do understand everything ... i mean I see the best model that i should follow in life but ... but

I simple don't know how i could keep the right balance in all the aspects of my own life.

But I continue living the way i know to do it ... and i have moments when i spend too much time in theory and

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moments when i decide ... to be and feel alive.

All i can say is that even if i chased so, so much for the paths of beautiful vibes ... believing that i would find ideas about how to follow those paths from all the books that i was reading ... the ironic truth was that all i needed was on the timeline of my life.

And i could connect to the present moment ... whatever it meant that moment and decide to simple ENJOY IT!

Treat your vibe with ... good music and dance

There are many people that believe music ... is a nonsense ... and when you ask them about dancing they just laugh. Maybe we should get back in time and find out the meaning of those for the human being, but i believe that whoever came with this idea ... totally understood from the early age of civilization the jump that soul can make by connecting to the frequency of a song ... but also feel that energy in every cell of the body ... by dancing in its rhythm.

And is funny cause even if everybody knows that trick ... only few are using it.

Sometimes i smile in traffic seeing people singing and some even dancing while driving or waiting in the traffic jam. I would like to do like them ... but i know too many people in the city ... that would see themand on the other hand i don't know to dance.

I never did ... but maybe it's a good time to learn that. I mean ... i started to pay a lot of attention to my vibe by such a long time ... so ... probably i should invest time and energy into that direction ... so i can use the trick anytime i would need it.

What i am trying to say ... writing you about tips and trick about beautiful vibes is that there are always extremely easy

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ways to make this jump from a negative to a positive vibe. Music itself is frequency and it can be ... a beautiful one ... and the dance actually means letting your body connect to the song itself and follow it.

It's an amazing way of inducing ... a good mood to yourself. Trying it ... you'll have nothing to lose.

Not trying ... and keep remaining in a bad vibe the whole day ... ignoring it's so damn easy to connect to the beauty of dance and music ... or at least of music ... it's probably silly. We should have open minds ... and if the present moment itself is not beautiful ... we can replace it ... at least for a short time with other types of vibes.

Being happy or unhappy becomes ... a choice.

"That song always reminded me of him. While playing it on my piano I felt his energy into my heart so i was playing it on and on and on"

Every love story has a ... song ... and maybe a star on the sky.

Emily, from Arkansas writes me from time to time... telling me her thoughts about ... love.

Being a musician she express herself so well by playing on her piano.

But ... lately ... Emily wrote me asking for an advice for stop playing on and on the song that reminded of her ex lover.

The story ended ... but not in their souls also.

And she loved so much everything related to him ...

She had moments when she expressed those feelings to me ... but listening her while playing piano was the best way to understand what was inside of her heart.

What advice could i give to Emily?!

How could i really help her?!

This addiction for those amazing vibes while she was in that story ... could not be replaced of anything from the curent reality.

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That song helped her illusory feel each time she was singing it ... that she was on his arms.

And feeling the energy of love ... she could be happy again ... but ignoring that everything was so damn ... unreal.

I was looking at her movies from Youtube and i was wondering how many men from anywhere from the world ... would love to have such an amazing lady ... but still she was trapped by her past.

She was such a great soul ... but just a prisoner.

There was almost nothing i could tell her ... but still ... i was replying ... "Emily! You are young, beautiful ... and an amazing soul.

Most probably there is nothing to do, but disconnect from that story ... no matter how beautiful it was.

Try to see the present moment.

Connect to it!

Let the ghost from the past remain just a chapter of your life and nothing more.

No matter what vibe a moment could give us ... as long as it's gone maybe it's important to let space for other energies also.

I don't know if you really can hear me ... but simple disconnect and reconnect to other vibes also.

Let you life ... continue!"

One day we realize we are just an option ... or not even an option

Truth be told some people are connecting with us just when they need something ... like being helped for example in simple or difficult situations.

We somehow like that we can help them ... but we dislike that this is the only way in how we can interact to them. My tendency of writing about self therapy and how we can do it by analyzing and defining our lives ... put me in position of being contacted with many people.

And i don't want to lie ... but i just love when i receive messages from ladies.

Recently Emma wrote me telling me her love story.

You see ... Emma is married ... but having a love affair with another man.

She is very beautiful and i could say that she looks like a ... diva ... and i am not over reacting saying that.

Everything was fine for a while ... and they lived a real love story together ... which gave her great vibes all the time. She was living for that story.

She made one million plans ... until one day when she understood that.... she became only an option for him. But you see ... the funny thing is that when people come to

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me they tell me only their perspectives.

To practice self therapy you must be extremely honest with yourself ... when you analyze and define all the details.

I felt Emma is telling me ... just part of the truth ... but i was only smiling listening to her.

How the hell ... such a beautiful lady be treated just as an ... option?!

I thought It's a total nonsense but more i was talking to her ... more i realized she wanted as everything to happen in a certain way, to control and actually manipulate everything ... being obsessed of the fact that things should happen in a certain way.

I had to be polite with her ... but i was starting to think that she was not even an option anymore for her lover.

Emma did not realized the importance ... of letting everything come by itself ... and was a long way to convince her that the philosophy she had ... will never bring her good vibes for long term ... but i was sorry for her blindness .

Who knows ... maybe she will understand the message ... later on ... but certainly ... not in the near future.

We all search for beautiful vibes ... but a little bit a morality maybe helps more on getting long term results.

Till then ... we remain ... simple options ... or not even that.

All you need is push the ... restart button

She was mad ... on him.

Could not believe that he was acting like that ... but also that the history was repeated.

Another love story ... defined one more time as the ... "love story of my life"... ended in the same time way as the last one.

"... i cannot believe i am such an idiot.

I love this jerk ... as i loved the other one also ... but i don't know what's wrong with me ... that i deserve to suffer so much."

"I laugh hearing that ...cause last time you told me exactly the same thing.

It's like you tell me the same story on and on ... but the lover is a new one ... each time.

And i laugh ... cause you can't really understand what is going on."

"But i was so happy ... and then everything was fucked up. I'm destroyed ... again and again and again."

"You use exactly the same words ... in fact you even said you became a ruin ... but i see you younger ... and even more beautiful."

And the question is ... why is the Universe allowing ... as

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those scenarios to be repeated?!

I mean ... why the hell we get the most amazing vibes a human being can experience ... and then everything ends is such a silly way .. remaining unhappy for a long, long time after we brake up?!

What is the meaning of all that?!

Why something we define ... as amazing ... one day is metamorphosing us into ... such an ugly emotional state?! Why the history is repeated?!

Why can't we see the message behind the message?! Is the price of great vibes ... paid with unhappiness all the time?!

What is the Universe trying to whisper us ... sending us in such stories?!

Well ... i try to control myself ... while speaking with Vanessa cause she is really a dear friend of mine ... "Hey! I just wanted to make you smile ... laughing of you.

You know i always care about you ... and you also know that no matter what you will hear from anyone from this world ... the only real thing you can do now is press your emotional restart button and continue your life.

You are young ... and you have the whole life in front of you ... so just smile and allow the Universe to introduce yourself into other stories that you must experience.

It looks like the end of the world ... one more time ... but if you force yourself a little bit ... that restart button will allow other beautiful vibes to come to your soul."

"Hmmm ... you always try to be motivational ... but i simple can't stand anymore those ugly vibes from the present

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moment.

I need a magic trick to remove them." "Well ... push the restart button."

She was looking like the ... perfect woman. But still ... something was ... missing. Yes ... damn it ... it was the connection. I knew it.

Paul sent me a movie with what i would certainly define ... as the perfect lady.

The movies was only of few seconds and i watched it on and on and on.

I loved ... watching her.

It was like ... i was tasting from her greatness and i adored to do it.

Then ... an inner message came to me.

It was whispering ... "It's all an illusion. She is not perfect ... even if she looks as that."

I could not understand the meaning of this nonsense message.

She was looking as ... a diva.

How could someone say ... she is not perfect ... when i felt such a great joy ... just by admiring her.

Then i closed my eyes and asked me again ... what is really missing ... and i don't really understand?!

Why i feel the presence of what we name ... illusion?!

Well ... i kept my eyes closed ... and she appeared again and again in front of my eyes ... but i was still searching for that

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weird answer.

After a while ... i almost lost my hope that the answer will come ... but a voice whispered me again ... "What is missing is the connection. You need to connect for real with her ... and she needs a real connection also to have that great vibe she is searching by such a long time."

I was practicing ... the non action ... and i had to wake up and be more realistic.

I had to touch with my hands ... that diva not just admire her.

It was useless to act like that and most certainly i will never feel alive if i am not doing it.

But the other side of myself ... told me ... "Hahaha! You want to touch ... the illusion!"

I did not realized the sense of that remark... so i closed my eyes again and asked for the courage... to meet her in person and connect to her self, to her body ... to her everything. And i believe it's a chance that i might do itcause i really have a unbelievable hungriness for ... feeling alive ... at least ... one time during this life time.

Truth be told ... the Universe is knocking on the door on and on and on but being in a state of deafness ... we never hear that

Mark had been obsessed about the law of attraction.

He read lots of books and watched hundreds of motivational movies about the subject.

But all this search for mastering the law of attraction ... had only one real purpose ... and that was finding a path for feeling ... alive and happy.

And Mark was searching ... for years.

But guess what?!

Obsessed of why the Universe is not manifesting our desires right away ... one day he realized the meaning of that delay it was ... a required time for ... meditation.

We actually ask and ask ... and ask again.

But do we really want ... that desire to become real?!

Realizing that he does not understand something he takes a vacation to India and makes the arrangements so that he can stay with a spiritual guru for a while.

In fact Mark understood the law of attraction, but not its meaning for the human souls.

He tells his life to the guru and the guy teaches him to practice the art of detachment.

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Ask ... believe ... receive ... was not enough.

Detachment was a detail that Mark forgot about but it's ok, cause he was young anyway and he had the whole life in front of his eyes.

But what was funny and i forgot to tell you is that Mark was involved in an unhappy marriage ... and his concept about happiness was a princess from a fairy tale that will come and hypnotize him with her charm ... saying to him ... "I really want you Mark! Our connection will reveal you the gateway to Infinity.

I know to make you happy.

Come into my world.

I want you ... Mark!"

But you know ... sometimes the Universe is laughing behind our back ... giving us exactly what we've asked.

And one lady appeared in Mark's life.

And another one.

... and one more ... but ... Mark proved to not be ready. Rejected the offers ... coming up with so many childishly excuses.

Not believing what is going on, feeling that all is kind of a conspiracy ... Mark goes again at his guru from India.

Guru smiles ... "Well ... my dear friend! America is the land of desires ... but also the one of opportunities.

You asked to be happy.

You defined happiness in your way.

But ... when it happened ... you did what?!

You came back at home .. at your wife that you say so often that makes you feel miserable all the time.

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You ignored that the Universe is knocking on your door and you don't allow those doors to be opened. Why?!

Maybe living in that luxurious home, having a wife that is more a slave than a wifeand in fact living like in a 5 stars hotel Is probably more important for you.

You just pretended you were looking for happiness.

You confort zone ... your home ... is all you need.

Searching all those years ... was just illusory."

Mark was mad listening to the guru.

Maybe ... he was right ... who the hell knows.

Feeling his reality invaded by all those ladies ... he realized that he needs to redefine his concepts about happiness ... so that next time when the Universe is knocking on the door saying ... "Here is your desire, sir! Enjoy it!" he might be able to embrace those gifts from his illusory dreams.

... but who knows what Mark we do.

And most probably ... we all act as him.

A great vibe ... is all you need in life. And it all comes from your attitude.

So ... what is the meaning of life?!

How should we spend it?!

What values ... we should follow?!

What path ... is the best one?!

Why do we let ourselves overwhelmed by the negative side of life ... and we just can't always remain on a great vibe?! What is the secret of a non ending happiness?!

Is it really possible... as no matter what ... we could be always happy?!

Is it possible to avoid unhappiness?!

Why we are not taught from an early age ... the art of being happy?!

A great vibe ... is it a decision ... or something that comes from a parallel Universe ... and can't be controlled by us?!

So many questions ... but i can't see the real answer.

Maybe i should simple change my attitude.

Pretend i am ok ... and ... that i have a good vibe .. and why not a great one.

Well ... my sunglasses will help me pretend better.

My attitude will look fabulous ... and why not the vibe itself ... will be the one i dream about by such a long time.

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It's time to try that ... at least as an experiment. ... and truth be told, i have no other choice.

Sometimes the perfect place ... is helping a lot to induce the perfect connection

Have you ever wondered why people pay huge amounts of money to specific destinations from the world?!

I mean ... not everybody is rich ... but everybody goes today in amazing vacations all over the world.

And no one goes ... alone.

Many go as couples and they try to re discover the love story they used to have.

In the beginning ... it was perfect ... anywhere.

Even walking on the streets ... in a village that no one heard about and never will ... was amazing.

Now each time they want to feel that great vibe again ... they need to come with a fabulous destination to induce those feelings again.

But why?!

Why we need to induce the vibe?!

Why can't it be like in the beginning?!

Well ... who the hell knows.

All we know today is that a beautiful place ... and always a different place ... helps a lot.

Drinking the coffee, while eating the breakfast watching the ocean from the top of the mountain ... looking again into

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her eyes makes you feel amazing.

You feel that great vibe again ... and the connection itself. You are in the perfect place, with the perfect partner ... and ... life is beautiful again.

At least ... for a short moment.

The trick with the vacation ... works ... but the question is what was the trick in the beginning that you could feel with that person amazing absolutely everywhere you was in her presence?!

Why can't it be like the first time when you met her?! Damn it ... the beauty of the energy of that beginning ... is not present anymore.

And it all can be recreated ... just in special conditions ... But who cares ... if it works ... let's continue using this trick.

Give me a penny and i will give back ... a great vibe

I was in a beautiful park.

The place has at least 200 years and most probably it was long time ago ... maybe a forest.

And still the vibe of the park ... is weird.

I walk and i feel excellent then few more steps away ... the energy is not good anymore.

Usually ... you can feel the energy of such a place from the early beginning ... but here is totally different.

It's a mix of energies and i was keep wondering myself ... why?!

Later on, seeing so many people around i understood that the place became a mix of energies of nature ... with the ones of humans.

The place was a forest, then a park ... and then all those people coming there ... changed the place a little bit ... till the park became a cocktail of energies.

... same as we the humans ... are.

And walking on the alleys ... i found a man playing on his violin.

His music was simple amazing.

I only spent ... maybe 20-30 seconds in the company of that

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guy but i felt such great vibes.

I loved his music.

It was funny cause the guy was asking just for a penny in return.

But he was not saying it ...

So walking on the alleys of the park, i realized it's like exploring the soul of the human being.

.... like an introspection ... to understand the whole spectrum of energies we carry in our souls.

And ... still ... what was the message which the park was whispering to me?!

Why was i here?!

The guy with his violin ... was telling me the story ... in such a beautiful way.

I only listen to his music for seconds ... ignoring its power induced to my soul.

I could simple stop ... give him a penny and listen to him for hours.

And the same was happening in life ... in my life.

I could take the decision to simple stop when i meet the beautiful vibes.

Same as i stoped and listened to the musician from the park ... but i prefered as always to continue the journey and ... deal with the large spectrum of vibes that the journey of life is offering to us.

So ... i was acting so, so ... silly.

And it all was a simple decision.

The one of stopping and remaining connected just to beautiful vibes ... and ignore the spectrum.

We try to be happy and we always end up ... in front of the illusion

Amelia met one day a weird guy, which was a writer but it all was a cocktail of contradictory feelings ... of liking and disliking him.

In fact she liked him ... but could not understand his thoughts and ideas which describes her in his writings.

One day ... having enough ... starts to write him a letter ... about her perspective on everything:

"Hey I'm tired of your games, misunderstandings, and oddities in your statements about me.

You are a writer, it's cool ... creativity is always the way to something perfect and unusual, but I'm a different person.

I am a down to earth person.

I'm realist.

I have my own feelings, my own vision and understanding of this world.

Sometimes, it doesn't fit with yours.

There are no illusions, fantasies, and "another world" in my world.

I am an ordinary person, with the most ordinary life.

Yes ... I am to some extent individual, like every person on this planet, but I am simple, absolutely simple, I believe in

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the Universe, I believe in its power and that it affects our internal and external, but I do not share these factors in all life situations.

You are the complete opposite of me in many ways.

There are no other illusions or worlds, there is here and now. Where to be. Live. And enjoy.

You said - I asked myself to forget you, but ... -

I absolutely do not understand your position. Your statements, and sometimes thoughts. This is completely out of character for me.

I'm different."

Listening to her story, but also from the position of being a writer ... i was wondering what was on his and her mind ... but also what was the meaning of that connection.

Is it about playing games?

Is it about finding something totally contradictory of the own personality and ... connect to the vibes you don't understand ... but hope you will like it?!

Why does the guy calls her an illusion?!

Why does she likes her ... but still .. is not totally connecting to her in the real life?!

What means ... "games"?!

Can we define ... testing the limits of a new relationship as games?!

But ... still ... why she still remains connected to his thoughts?!

What connects them?!

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Making her amazing compliments and later on defining her an illusion ... is it a game, bipolarity ... or just playing around in a philosophical way?!

But what if ... she saw in him ... an energy that she feels that will totally change her ... in a very beautiful way?!

What if he felt the same thing?!

Maybe the girl was right ... and there are no illusions ... or maybe he was right ... defining all as an illusion.

But ... what if it was all an emotional dance ... and they were afraid of trying it?!

After so tough declarations on both sides ... i see them still talking.

He likes a lot her smile ... and the beauty of her vibe.

He's totally different of all what she knows about men ...

The story continues ... and i am quite curious what she has to say ... being on a totally unknown territory.

Most probably ... the writer loves his muse ... and he will continue every day admiring her but also days when he will run away of her ... defining her as the illusion of his life. And few days later he will be back, changing his mind ... redefining everything as a beautiful illusion ... then admiring her again.

.... And she loved that so much.

She knew the writer is crazy but crazy about her.

.... And when she sent me that poem, i finally understood she is such a beautiful soul.

I connected to her so ... often.

I looked at all her posts ... and admired her ... while seeing she is so in love.

But i had in my mind all kinds of contradictory thoughts when i was analyzing and defining her.

I had days when i saw ... looking at her ... the illusion of being in love.

I saw her ... naivety ... of believing in the beauty of a love story.

Then i understood she was so sincere.

Reading the poem she sent me, i succeeded to redefine my thoughts ...

She made me see the beauty from her soul, but also ... the chance to re evaluate my courage of loving ... again.

But i was at the next level after feeling so hurt.

I was looking for a deeper love ... the one of loving all the people from my life ... and the life itself.

The poem was right ... "to love is to live".

But ... this weird balance of contradictory thoughts and feelings that was dominating my life ... had no end.

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So ... i was happy cause she reminded me daily about ... love. She whispered about her love story ... but i saw the message for myself.

I had to keep in mind ... and not forget ... the importance of love.

In fact i maybe had to create for myself a ... to do list with the message ... "Love, love ... love! Love all the people from your life."

So ... it was not an accident to meet her.

She was that amazing teacher ... telling me about love ... on and on and on.

And damn it ... i was such a lousy student.

But ... it's ok. Kim had a beautiful perseverance so i might have a chance till the end of time ... to practice love ... with all the people from my life.

I felt that so long time ago ... but ... i don't even know why i was searching for a confirmation.

When everything is fucked up ... just abandon all you are doing ... and enjoy the day ... doing nothing

My day was indeed fucked up.

I was 100% sure about it.

I went into a park and walked for miles, trying to meditate why my life was looking like that ... then i look at my phone and see a movie from

Paul with e beautiful retro mobil.

I wanted to write back ... "what is this nonsense?!" ... then i realized i also have a beautiful retro mobil.

I go home ... start the engine, open the window and drive it to the city.

It was such a beautiful weather.

Sunny ... and the perfect temperature.

... and my vibe was destroyed of the problems of life.

I go on the main road and little by little ... my vibe starts to change.

Paul was right ... again.

I had to abandon the day in fact all those problems and ... simple decide to enjoy the day, driving my beautiful old retro

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mobil.

I started to feel amazing.

After 15 minutes ... i even forget why the hell i was so unhappy in the morning.

But did not even ... cared anymore.

Succeeding to change my focus ... i succeeded to change my vibe into a beautiful way ... and i was so, so happy i could do it.

Damn it ... what a simple trick.

Why the hell i am not doing it much often?!

Everything was solved out when i took the decision of abandoning the day ... which was fucked up anyway. So ... dear friends when bad vibes overwhelm you ...

changing the focus to things, persons and situations that usually induce great vibes ... becomes the best decision.

Just fuck the statistical datas about you ... at least for one day in a life time. You'll feel amazing

John lived in the south of California.

Businessman, married but unhappy ... having everything he ever wanted ... but feeling that in fact he has ... nothing. After so many years in a row ... of feeling unhappy, he decides to go to the best therapist from L.A.

It was one of the most expensive doctors from the city and maybe from the whole world.

Seeing the paradox that John was dealing with ... the doctor just tells him "Listen to me ... why don't you stop living the way you live now?!

I mean ... just stop for a while ... and do something crazy that might take you out from this lethargy you are living."

"Like what?!"

"You tell me!

What do you think it might make you happy?"

"Well .. i would love to go to Mexico ... meet Carla again, have sex with her ... and then see how i would feel" "How would you feel?!" asks the doctor.

"Don't know! And i will never know Cause i will never do such a crazy thing.

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I can't leave my home, cause i don't have any excuses at home with my wife.

So 100% the trick is not for me."

One week later, John sends the location to his doctor ... proving that he was in Mexico ... on the way to Carla.

Meets her, drink a rum with coke and ends the meeting in his hotel room, having sex with her.

The next day he gets back home, like nothing happened but still disappointed.

The doctor says ... "Listen! You really succeeded ... so ... why can't i see you happy?!

You really wanted to meet Carla and you had this illusory believe that she will make you happy ... at least for a moment."

"Well doctor I was not happy, not even for a second ... cause there was no connection.

With my wife there is no connection.

With this lady ... it was the same.

Damn it ... why?!

Why does your trick not work?!

Whv?!"

"You see John ... sometimes to change your vibe it really helps doing something unusual crazy.

For your case I believe the dose ... must be higher.

But i have another idea.

What do you think of getting out of your statistical datas ... with your wife.

Bring her flowers, take her to an expensive restaurant, have sex in a totally different style ... and start to be atypical with

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her.

And start to act different to all the people from your life.

Try to change their vibe Into a beautiful way.

And actually be that vibe amplifier you are looking for in this world."

"So ... instead of expecting for great vibes ... just try to be the one that offers great vibes.

Might sound weird, but again is something outside your statistical datas ... and it might really work."

"Damn it doctor!

I paid a huge amount of money to you ... and ..."

"And yes ... i tell you ... what you already knew ... and dislike to hear Cause you don't want to really follow the path of change.

And i charged you lots of money for that.

So ... should i continue the therapy and charge you for more and more or you think of geting rid of statistical datas about your?!"

"Yes Doctor good question ..."

Ice cream is amazing. Preparing it ... is an art ... but also ... enjoying it ... especially when it's so damn good

Art ... of any kind ... can be a great therapy for helping us to connect to beautiful vibes.

So ... i've decided to see the art ... in everything around me. Today ... Justin ... my little son ... asked me to buy an ice cream in the old city center.

There were lots of people staying ... and waiting as the ice cream to be prepared for them.

And i was watching the ladies ... that were serving us ... and i loved the passion which they have preparing everything. You could see that kids could not wait anymore ... as their ice cream to be ready.

All i saw ... it was about ... art.

The art of preparing and serving us ... was ... so different comparing to what i knew about ice cream.

In fact ... i could not imagine that this could be an art And the kids ... enjoying it ... and feeling so great.

I was smiling watching them eating with such a joy ... that good looking ice cream.

The vibe of all the people around ... was totally weird. Before they entered the shop ... they had such a silly vibe ...

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and when eating and enjoying that taste they looked so happy.

The ice cream was a vibe amplifier.

The proof that simple things ... can make us so damn happy. We have so silly and complicated minds ... and then you discover the art of enjoying life and you start wondering ... why?!

Why the hell you could not enjoy that process long time before?!

Or at least remember the pleasure of being a kid.

That simplicity ... cause yes ... it was so damn simple to have a great vibe right away.

I saw it today ... that the trick really works.

So friends just try it.

You'll be amazed.

And one more thing ... say ... thank you! ... from all your heart to the lady serving you that ice cream.

It will mean a lot to her ... and to her vibe.

Watching her dance ... i felt such great vibes. And my illusory mind made me believe i was the king of the world. But i was just an ordinary person ... staying in my kitchen ... with the queen of the world ... which was dancing for me

Brian sends me a movie with a lady dancing in the kitchen from his office.

The guy is owning a software company ... and is looking now for hiring a personal assistant that will increase productivity in his activities.

He wanted a beautiful lady, speaking foreign languages, very intelligent... and lots of other attributes.

And lots of ladies came for the interview.

But Helena .. being asked how will she succeed to increase the productivity in the company smiled ... and started to dance in front of Brian.

She not even bothered to say a ... word to him.

And it was even too ridiculous to hear something ... cause all the others interviewed ladies ... said so, so many silly things ... that he was not listening anymore ... to anything.

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Once finished the dance the lady smiles and says ... "Brian ... for an amazing productivity in this boring software business ... you need an amazing vibe here. Dancing a little bit to your boys ... might change their vibration.

I can do this daily.

....and tell them that i love being in their presence.

Explain also ... about the beauty of feeling alive.

I can teach them techniques... that you never heard about.

I don't need to know 7 foreign languages, but when a partner from Japan will come my smile will convince him to sign the contract ... not even bothering to read it.

And when i will bring you the coffee in the morning ... you will be served like a king."

Brian calls me ... and asks what he should do.

The lady was amazing ... and all what they needed there was ... the change of the vibe.

The atmosphere was now

Well ... maybe just comparing with a funeral ... you might understand what i am telling about ... so i tell to Brian ...

"My God! She is gorgeous! I love her!

Just fucking ... hire her now.

She is the perfect trick that will increase the vibration of that damn place ... where everybody is so boring... "

Brian started to laugh.

He could not believe that after reading so many books ... about motivation, businesses etc ... a beautiful lady like this one could come and redefine all his perspectives

A sick mind can't bring ... good vibes

The mental health is so damn important ... but we realize it only when it is almost too late.

And i wonder myself ... why?!

But i also wonder why the hell no one bothered to tell us to keep the mind ... beautiful ... and control this process everyday.

It's so important at least as ... brushing our teeth everyday ... So ... why we do not care about this?!

Why we can't see the importance of this process?!

And ... what is the connection between a beautiful mind ... and a good vibe?!

Well ... i believe that we all know about the fact that when we are overwhelmed of negative thoughts ... the vibe is fucked up ... and when the mind has positive thoughts ... everything is perfect and we feel great.

So ... basically ... that can be translated in the fact that a mind focused on positive and beautiful things will automatically bring ... great vibes.

But what if we don't really control our minds?!

What if the mind starts to be sick?!

And how can we recognize this sickness?!

Can we accept that as part of our lives?!

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Can we somehow cure it?!

Well ... most probably we will never accept that the mind ... is not in good shape ... and almost never ... that we lost control over it.

Or maybe just analyzing and defining the thoughts and actions ... we go in a position where we actually understand that we do not follow good paths.

Overwhelmed of all sorts of things ... but also of obsessions just remembering the concept of ... vibe ... and measuring it all the time ... we realize how important is the mind in the process of becoming ... happy.

One day ... we finally understand that a sick mind can't really bring beautiful things in our lives.

And that is the day ... when the process of healing starts.

We start analyzing why are not happy ... and why we remain in that ugly world ... designed by our own thoughts.

And again ... the answer comes so ... damn easy.

We simple ... can't control ourselves ... and our minds.

The vibe itself is just a reflection that is whispering the truth about where we are ... on the timeline of mind.

So ... controlling the thoughts and emotions ... going in fact into a state of auto control should be the best ... for a better life.

Analyzing all the time the vibe ... asking questions on and on and on going deeper and deeper ... becomes ... a must. But the whole process ... is similar with the one of going to the gym.

If you forget about it ... then you lose control again. You continue the process daily ... then everything becomes

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easier and easier.

And in fact life ... becomes ... beautiful.

Mental health might be excellent, good, bad ... or even horrible but however it is ... we must simple accept the truth ... define the daily vibe ... and always improve it. Cause ... vibes ... never lie.

Being honest ... no matter what is going on we can simple decide to change direction.

And the new destination ... is the one to ... great vibes.

So ... bottomline that is the reason why is so damn important to have a great mental health.

A sick mind ... will never bring good vibes ... but a beautiful one might come with the joy that we are always chasing for.

Riding my bike the perfect thing to do on Monday

A very wealthy guy just called me.

It was monday afternoon.

Most probably the whole planet was hating the day already.

Fucking ... Monday.

Everybody ... just disliked it.

But not John.

Relaxed ... he was riding his bicycle... and was enjoying the day.

So ... i've asked:

"How the hell can you do this on Monday?!

The whole plannet is stressed ... disliking the fact that this is the most annoying day of the week?!"

John started to laugh:

"But what is the difference between Sunday and Monday ... cause i just can't see it?!

Yesterday i enjoyed Sunday.

Today ... i simple enjoy ... Monday.

Am riding my bike and talk on the phone.

What is the difference between you and me?!

You do the same thing ... but stay in a prison ... that you hate for years ... called ... office.

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Sometimes you like it ... but most of the time makes you feel like a prisoner.

I can run my businesses from the city, riding my bike, feel free ... and actually giving you and to many other people like you ... a different example.

We all love money ... but why can't we reinvent the concept of ... the office?!

The office can be ... on the beach.

Can be on the lake ... fishing.

Can be on the beautiful coffee shop ... in the city center.

Actually the office can everywhere, as long as you have the mobile phone with you."

"John .. still ... it's Monday.

And even worst you have an amazing vibe.

Hmm ... can't get the trick"

It was really annoying to understand this concept ... but later on ... closing the conversation with him ... i understood that the trick was quite simple.

John was combining what he had to do talking on the phone ... with what he loved to do ... riding his bike.

He simple did not cared anymore ... that it was Monday.

Enjoying the day ... was in the top of his to do list.

I had a longer list with the thing i had to do ... but i never thought that i should enjoy the day ... no matter what day it was.

So ... maybe it's the perfect time to reinvent myself.

And ... indeed is never ... too late!

The vibe ... can totally change a person

Each time when a refugee was hosted to my place, i had to declare them to the authorities.

I took a photo of their id or passport and sent them to the chief of police from our commune.

But i could not stop myself to analyze the the photos from the documents ... and compare to the way they were actually looking.

When Yuliya came she looked ... totally different that the photo from her passport.

It might look like i am over reacting, but she was so stressed by the war from her country ... than even if she was 30 ... was looking like almost 45.

I was looking at her ... and i could not believe the huge difference between the photo and her real look.

Then ... obsessed as always of analyzing ... i wondered myself ... why this difference exists?!

What really happened with her that this huge difference appeared?!

Well ... i certainly did not understood what a war means .. but ...

Being extremely busy with other things, i could not meet her again for few days.

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Then i've been to visit them ... and when i saw her I was totally surprised ... again.

And i asked myself ... who the hell is this beautiful lady?! Yuliya was looking so ... changed.

She started to be the same person ... like the one from her documents.

Feeling relaxed, safe ... she actually started to re become herself.

Yes truth be told ... stress redefines people so much. But also relaxation.

And in such a short time ... everything suddenly changes.

I was glad seeing her ... having a great vibe.

I was studying so much the impact of the vibe on a person ... and Yuliya was the perfect example for me for understanding such a scenario.

I realized is useless to study what a war ... means.

My new friend sent me all those messages ... about the war ... and the way a human being becomes totally redefined by that impact.

A fucked vibe ... can make a soul ... become a ruin ... but once that person gets back the beautiful vibe ... everything comes back to normal.

And maybe it's time to understand that it's extremely important to keep a great vibe all the time ... no matter what is going on ... on the stage of our lives.

For keeping a great vibe all the time we should keep in mind that everything happens in our lives ... is happening for a good reason ... sometimes difficult to be understood ... but still ... in our own interest

I've been so stressed in the last few weeks about some legal aspects with my real estate investments.

Everything was happening cause i delayed some things ... on and on and on.

And now i was paying the price for that.

My vibe ... was totally fucked up.

People started to tell me ... "What is going on with you?! You look so stressed."

Hmm... it became all ... so obvious.

And still ... even if i disliked all what was going on I was responsible of everything.

In the beginning... i was blaming the authorities... and everyone involved in the process of completing my papers for the houses i owned ... but ...

Well ... damn it ... it took me so much time to be honest with myself ... and admit the real truth.

I was always delaying things ... most probably suffering of procrastination... even if i did not admitted it.

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I was acting like a fat person that was eating on and on and on ... blaming the stress for that.

Or ... like so many others that were blaming the circumstances and the people from the timeline of their lives for all the problems that are making their existence miserable.

But guess what?!

One day ... i simple said ... "Damn it! Stop it ... idiot!" I was speaking with myself.

It was the first time ... when i was real honest.

My vibe was fucked up because of the stress generated ... of my procrastination.

And all the legal problems i was experiencing ... even if i could not see that ... were in my own interest.

Somehow ... everything was pushing me to get rid of delaying things on and on and on.

Once the problems will be solved ... the stress itself will most probably just disappear.

Will look like magic ... and my good vibe will dominate again my life.

It was a life lesson which made me understand that it was all in my powers ... but it was also proved that i need some pressure on me to ... move my ass.

I was acting like an idiot for so many years in a row ... and only not standing the fucked vibe anymore ... i accepted that i need to change myself.

And the question now is ... do we also need bad vibes?! Well ... being so idiots ... yessss

The joy of offering joy ... an amazing trick for beautiful vibes

I was on the streets ... and i was amazed of seeing a guy with his piano ... playing so beautiful.

I don't know so many things about music ... but i simple love it.

It gives me ... joy.

And today ... i saw few guys singing on the street connecting people to beautiful vibes for few seconds ... at least.

I stayed in the company of this weird guy a little bit longer ... maybe not more than 2-3 minutes ... and i just loved it. In such a short time ... he succeeded to induce me ... a joy ... so difficult to be defined.

I started to pay attention to my inner feelings and could not understand how music ... today with the help of this amazing street pianist could actually switch my vibe so easily.

And now the question is ... why the hell should we pay a therapist to heal depressionand follow a process for many months in the row ... or even years ... if a guy like this one ... is changing the vibration ... so damn easily?

Well ... difficult question ... and not so many answers ... but ... I continued my walk ... and i was still hearing that piano

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music in my head ... while meditating ... how easy it is to change the vibe and connect to beautiful energies. The pianist was so passionate of what he was doing. He was living in his soul with the joy of offering the joy to the others ... but how could i copy his model?! I don't know to play a piano ... and most probably will never be able to do that during my life time ... but maybe i could still find ways to offer to the people i interact with ... the same joy i felt listening that great piano song. And Indeed ... i knew that joy comes from simple things ... but ...

Well ... maybe i should meditate more ...

In my search for beautiful vibes ... unfortunately i've found ... and also connected to lots of bad energies ... But why?!

Paula wrote me today ... asking to make her understand how the flux of energies between human beings works ...

She was mad cause she searched to recharge her batteries ... tired of so much work ... and actually of not really living her life ... but she got the opposite effect.

Paula ... same as me ... has lots of well hidden secrets ... but she is today at an age when chasing for beautiful vibes .. is her main objective.

Most probably this is why the 2 of us are friends cause i do the same thing by so many years in a row.

But i've connected so, so many times to ugly energies ... that i smile trying to make my friend understand this game ... even if i know that deep inside her she really has the answer. Then Paula says ...

"Searching and searching, even though we say we were just waiting and not looking for anything at all ... we come across people with bad energies, who charge us, and make us feel bad, and we don't know why ... and where does it come from?

It's too late when we realize.

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But, our choices lead us where we are destined."

So ... my dear friend asked me a very interesting question ... but she also gave me the answer.

And i ... finally understood ... that any type of energy ... is what we actually need to experience.

We might chase for beautiful vibes .. but ... there is also a meaning behind the bad vibes.

They are destined to us ... to understand some life lessons. And most probably ... the human beings are so idiots ... that we could not understand the concept of happiness without experiencing the concept of ... unhappiness.

We chase for beautiful vibes ... but we find so many bad energies around us ... as maybe to realize that there is no need of searching for anything at all.

The bad vibes ... might probably whisper to us ... "Idiots ... the good vibes are inside of you ... not in the outside world." And this is happening on and on and on.

But maybe one day ... i will make Paula understand that and she will make me understand that also.

This might me the reason ... we've met.

Meanwhile we keep playing this game of connecting to energies ... that we don't feel so well .. not knowing how to disconnect when we find out their real values.

The trees remembered me of the sky and then i saw the infinite

I've been to the forest today.

Again but it did not worked to connect to the nature.

I simple ... could not do it.

But i was taking photos.

.... I was also filming.

Then seeing that it's all useless ... and i continue having such a bad vibe ... i try to study the trees.

They were so tall ... that created me the image that they end up in the sky.

And i was still believing that the sky Is the infinite.

I was admiring it.

 \dots and i wanted to be helped by those trees to touch \dots the sky \dots

It was a trick for touching the infinite.

... but i failed again ... even if i had this obsession by such a long time.

All i knew was that ... once i touch ... the infinite ... my vibe will remain amazing ... for the rest of my days.

And i was filming the sky ... hoping that i will make it.

Later on ... on my couch at home i was looking at it on and on and on ... and still ... i could not make it.

It was like the secret was not revealed to me.

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- ... not yet!
- ... but i was still hoping!

For getting a beautiful vibe ... first ... simple ... relax

Betty wrote me again.

... and sent me a photo from her instagram story.

She was relaxing in her new car ... showing to the world her beautiful shoes ... but the picture itself it was more about ... attitude than anything else.

So ... i've asked ... "What are you doing?!"

"Well ... i am relaxing in my beautiful car.

I feel great.

Amazing ... is the proper word that defines me today.

And i bet you can feel my ... vibe."

I continued chatting about lots of other nonsenses with her .. but indeed she was right.

I was meditating a lot about where from comes a good vibe and Betty revealed me something that i totally ignored.

There's plenty of books about relaxation and i read some of them... but i can't believe i ignored the concept.

I looked again at the picture that Betty sent to me.

It was indeed a picture about ... attitude.

She stoped the car near a forest ... was listening a beautiful love song ... and relax.

The impact was ... amazing.

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A single picture was telling more than a book about ... motivation.

I liked ... her style.

.... The way of acting in life.

But too bad ... cause i could not copy and paste this style. And even worst.

I do not even know how to relax and it's so funny cause i write a book about tips and tricks about beautiful vibes.

I am probably the worst example in the world ... but i am lucky cause i meet people as Betty all the time ... and new ideas are revealed to me.

Well ... most probably many of us ... will not be able to copy the example of my friend ... but i am sure that there are one millions ways to ... practice relaxation ... so ... just find out what is the best that works in your case ... and simple .. do it.

In the end ... you have nothing to lose ... cause connecting to beautiful vibes ... should be a must for all of us.

When everything looks as a pathless path ... simple decide to follow beautiful pathless paths. At least will be an amazing journey

So many times in my life i felt that i am not on the right path in life.

Later on ... after long inner discussions ... i finally accepted the term ... pathless path ... which did not really sounded so well.

And not having any other option, i realized i need to meditate more on what is going on with me.

I hated the term ... pathless path.

It was not a happy definition of my reality.

But you see ... time was passing ... and nothing changed.

Day by day for so many, many years in a row ... my vibe ... was fucked up.

Whatever i was doing, no matter if in the beginning it all looked great ... it was proved in the end as not being the right thing for me.

I was turning to the right.

- ... then to the left.
- ... then to the right again.

But it was like i was moving in a circle ... cause my vibe did not changed.

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I could not stand it anymore.

I needed to change something but did not knew what.

In fact ... had no clue at all.

The good part was still ... that i was seeing from time to time ... happy people around me ... and that let me believe that i might still have a chance.

But what was their secret?!

Why they did not tell me anything about it?!

What was the difference between me and them?!

Well ... most probably they decided to follow beautiful paths ... the ones that they liked and even loved ... no matter if they were pathless paths or not.

They took the decision to follow the directions that induced them beautiful vibes ... and continue those paths.

And when those paths went to an end ... they continued to another path.

And then another one.

And another one.

But they did everything with joy.

I should maybe do the same ... but i did not took the decision.

At least ... not yet.

Unfortunately from depression to paranoia is only ... one step

Robert use to be the administrator of a residential complex from Montreal.

He was in this job by already 20 years and had a good experience.

Years ago realizing that a residential complex is not about properties, but about the people living there ... he started to study psychology, but also personal growth.

First he understood that he needs to be the friend of everyone from that environment.

Later on ... he also realized that he needs to accept people just as they are.

Simple respect them ... and try to treat everybody with infinite love and understanding if he still wants to make money from this job.

One morning Jack, one of the tenants from there calls Robert, which was his close friend in fact ... and says: "Listen to me ... last night the guys living at the apartment number 23 ... got drunk and made a big scandal in here. My wife wanted to call the police ... because we were afraid of what was going on.

They made problems before ... but never as this time."

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Robert knew that in that apartment were living 3 workers from a company.

Calls John ... the guy from the company ... which actually signed the contract with him ... and complains to him for half an hour.

But after closing the conversation with that gentleman ... Robert asked himself .. ."What if what Jack told him ... is not true?

I know he is suffering of depression ... and what if he is suffering now of paranoia?!"

He goes in the complex.

Meets lots of people ... but no one says anything to him.

Now Robert really started to think in ... paranoia mode.

"I know Jack would not lie to me.

But still ... what if this is not true?!

Maybe i should call back John and apologize".

He started to ask people if anything weird happened last night ... but nobody says anything at all.

It was so ... weird.

Was Jack lying?! ... or started to suffer of paranoia also?! Did Jack ... called?!

Well ... seeing and not seeing ... but also not really understanding things that happened when we were not present ... creates illusory images for the mind.

A little bit of depression ... mixed with paranoia becomes a dangerous cocktail that might end up ... fucking human connections.

Analyzing more ... and saying less ... is probably the best option we've got.

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But we speak a lot ... and analyze very little. In fact we define without analyzing so deep. Being interconnected we create because of the negativity from us ... lots of worst case scenarios ... that reveals the disease called paranoia which .. in the end is metamorphosed into a chain reaction of fucking our vibe to one to another.

Cause ... truth be told yes ... from depression to paranoia is only ... one step.

You can actually have 2 ages one that can be seem in your birth certificate ... and one looking at your soul

There are lots of people that tells about internet that it's a big illusion ... but even if i had moments when i believed that too ... i changed my mind.

I realized that even if i know thousands of people ... i can't really have honest friendships in the real life.

We somehow mix all the time different interests ... with the friendship itself ... and it's not anymore a beautiful connection disconnected from the silly interests that we have in the real life.

By almost 2-3 years ... i made a change ... a very big one. I started to connect with lots of people from all around the world ... men and women ... which i talk from time to time ... They don't know me from the real life ... but with some of them i really have great connections.

I am actually amazed how is it to be friend with someone from the other side of the world and to not mix friendship with any interest at all.

And i assure you is much better like that. Is actually the perfect case scenario for a friendship.

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For example yesterday i spoke again with Silvia from Portugal.

I use to talk with her about the benefits for the human beings of connecting with the nature ...

She posts all the time photos with flowers, rivers, hills, forests ... and whatever we name nature.

I am always amazed of the power of her pictures.

But yesterday Silvia made a post with herself.

It was her birthday.

I say to her ... "Happy birthday and all the best!"

She smiles ... says thank you ... and asks me to tell her
how old i believe she is.

I look at her pictures and i ask myself maybe she is 38, but i might also say she is 33 ... and i really don't know what to say.

And i look at more of her photos from her instagram page ... asking myself ... "how old she really is?! It's so illusory ..."

Then i reply: "Listen ... i believe that you have almost the same age as me ... but in the soul ... you are not more that 20-22"

Silvia smiles.

"I am 50 Gabriel."

I was shocked.

"How can you be 50?!

I will not believe you not even if you show me your id."

And i was not kidding.

She really look much, much younger.

How could she be 50 and look of 35?!

Then i look again at her photos ... and i finally understand it.

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It was ... because of her vibe.

She knew how to use the nature as a gateway of connecting to the Universe.

And her soul was much younger as ... her real age.

Maybe ... we should all copy her example.

Keep a high beautiful vibe all the time.

And maybe why not follow all the other examples like her ... of people than know such tricks.

Focalization can help you get almost all what you want in life, but be aware that it might become an obsession. You can dominate the focus ... but usually the obsession dominates you.

Charlie ... my friend ... is a guy that read a lot about personal growth.

I could even say he is in love with the subject.

I was seeing him always commented some of my essays from social media groups.

Sometimes i had to meditate for a long time on how to reply to his comments ... but dealing with him ... was quite challenging.

But what is funny is that one day Charlie, who was close to my age wrote me in private ... saying ... "Listen Gabriel! I have a legal issue that i cannot solve ... no matter how much i would try.

I was focalized on it ... and i know that 100% i am right.

But still ... the problem is not solved.

First i've been focalized on it ... and i was hoping it will be solved soon.

Nothing could let me believe in the beginning that i would

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take months to solve the issue.

Little by little what i thought that it's something normal ... became over night an obsession for me.

And the worst part is that i've became dominated by this obsession.

Whatever i would do ... i can't stop thinking about it.

I just can't stand it anymore ... and i think it's enough. My vibe is fucked up by weeks ... and i can't focus on anything else.

What should i do?!"

So ... what the hell should i tell to such a person?! Even if i don't know him so well ... i had lots of moments when i felt that he knows much more than i do about spirituality or personal growth.

So ... what kind of advice should i give to Charlie?! I was with Paul.

Paul smiles ... and sends me a movie with a beautiful lady.

"Paul ... what is this?!"

"Just send him the link.

If he is smart enoughthe guy will see the message.

He just needs to change his focus on something else ... and maybe something that would give him a great vibe.

He is not realizing yet that we should not let the obsession dominate our lives.

And probably he needs kind ... of an emergency doctor ... for his vibe.

A lady like that ... from the movie ... and maybe a vacation on the seaside it's the perfect cure for your friend.

Forget about books, quotes and other theoretical concepts.

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Is ... useless!"

Paul was right.

So ... i sent to Charlie the movie ... and a smile.

Few days later he replies ... "Yes ... you were right ... equal "."

This used to be a beautiful villa ... but now is a ruin. It all depends on what frame you look on the timeline ... of that place

I was in a big park, near the Danube.

Beautiful trees ... beautiful weather.

The perfect day ... in the nature, but still close to the city.

I was walking on the alleys of the park ... and suddenly i see something that certainly used to be ... a beautiful villa ... long, long time ago.

It was in an excellent location.

Most probably, the park itself ... and the villa belonged to a rich familly ... maybe 100 years ago.

I close my eyes and i try to connect to that place ... from that time.

I see the same trees ... the same Danube river the same beauty of the nature ... but also the beautiful villa.

I see the owners of the place.

It was kind of a royal family from that area.

Everyone was happy ... in that place.

I look at their vibes ... and i like everything i see.

I open my eyes again ... and everything is almost the same ... except the fact that the villa is a ruin now.

The owners of the place ... are dead by a long time.

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But the visitors from the park ... are enjoying today the stay in there.

I study their vibes and i like what i see.

The place itself still induces beautiful vibes.

To me and all the people that came to visit it and walk on the alleys of the park.

I look at the ruin ... and i understand the volatility of the human creation.

I look at the trees and the river and i see the eternity of the creations done by the Universe.

But most of all ... i love the vibe of the place.

Even the villa ... which is a ruin today ... and actually a piece of history has its ... charm.

It's so nice ... connecting to ... beautiful places.

I just ... love it.

"The ghost appeared every night. On and on and ... on. It reminded me of the past. The ghost was Me."

James was living close to Liverpool.

He was writing me from time to time ... discussing about the impact of the vibe in our lives.

We always tried to find together tips and tricks for a beautiful life, but ended most of the times defining how easy it is to destroy the vibeand ruin our days.

Everything looked liked we never knew and will never know how to manage the energies behind the scene of life. But one day ... James writes me a message, very difficult to be understood deeply:

"Hey Gabriel!

Hope you are ok ... and the calmness is dominating your life. I don't even know to start telling you this story, cause i might look so ridiculous.

You see ... every night before going to sleep ... i hear doors opening.

Every ... every night.

And sometimes i hear how someone is closing these doors. It's like some kind of entities ... are visiting us every night ... but we feel them more and more present.

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We really don't know what to do.

Somehow our vibe is fucked up ... every night, before we go to sleep.

Me and my wife are really worried."

I smiled.

"Listen James! What if the ghost is about your past?!
Usually the ghosts come to remember us about something important, but unrevealed at that moment when it happened. What if the ghost is ...you?!"

"Come on ... don't be ridiculous!"

I saw Peter ... a little bit annoyed ... but then he calmed down himself a little bit.

"Maybe. Who the hell knows.

Maybe that me from the past ... keep appearing on and on ... to simple remember ... that the one i used to be ... is not ... dead ... anymore.

Yes ... i know ... i changed a lot in the last few years but ... maybe something is not solved inside of this story called ... past."

"Yes. And the ghost might be you.

In the night ... overwhelmed by silence ... you totally forget about everything.

It's you ... with you.

Then the doors opens.

Those you enter into your world ... to remind that the energy that used to define you ... still exists.

Connect to those entities.

Find out what they want ... and why they keep appearing on and on and on.

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Please understand that there is a message ... you need to see."

I suddenly see James ... more relaxed.

"So ... i should not be aware of the ghost."

"Hmm! Why the hell should you be afraid of ... yourself. Let those doors from the night to be opened embrace the ghosts ... understand them ... connect to them and listen to their messages.

That's maybe the only solution you've gotunless you are a magician.

You can't get rid of the ghosts ... if you don't understand the message they are whispering to you.

Otherwise ... your life will be fucked up ... forever.

But for your case ... everything is so damn simple ... cause the ghost is ... you."

Peter started to laugh ... replying ... "I am such an ... idiot ... and so ... blind."

"I was in love with her ... sexual side. Damn it!" (a real story)

I went few days ago to sign a contract for a loan with my bank.

They are always late.

A paper is missing, someone appears with an emergency to the credit officer, the computer stops working and something that you thought it might take 10 minutes it ends up in 2 hours time.

You see ... i usually get annoyed in such situations.

I could even be defined as the type of person that would start a scandal because of that delay ... but the lady ... in front of me ... taking care of my paper ... was ...

I actually don't even know how to define her ... but she was shining.

I was exploring her beauty and she was so beautiful ... I loved her vibe.

And i just can't believe i don't start a scandal because of such a long delay.

What the hell is happening to me?!

Well ... i have to admit ... i was enjoying watching her ... and few minutes later i even start to believe that i was in love ...

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with her sexual side.

She was dress so nice.

.... So elegant.

.... but the truth was that i was not seeing her clothes.

If i would close my eyes ... most probably i would see her ... naked ... or almost naked.

Life is so damn funny.

Behind the nonsense of being so late at the bank ... mostly for stupid reasons ... i finally realize that the circumstances ... took me in the position of living the joy of admiring such a beautiful lady.

But ... how could i connect for real to her?! Especially to that sexual side ... which i adore. Maybe i should start with a smile ... and let everything continue ... and come by itself.

Whatever improves your vibe ... is welcomed in your life

I've been in a night club.

Saturday night ... amazing music ... and lots of happy faces. I was in sock seeing so many people ... with such a great vibe.

Is funny cause i've been only few times in my life in the club ... ignoring this type of having fun.

Or maybe it was not the need of having fun, but the search for great vibes.

And i love seeing that type of vibe.

My problem was that i could not connect to that atmosphere from there.

I liked the music ... and it really was my type of music.

The girls and the ladies around ... looked so ... good.

But i was watching them ... and could not connect to the energy of the club.

I smile ... understanding that even if i was the only one from there that could not enjoy the night In the way i was expected ... it's most probably because i was not in the right place ... or with the right person.

I leave ... trying to forget about my disappointment.... but still ... why the hell everyone has a great vibe ... except myself?!

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It's late in the night ... and i am walking on the streets ... meditating.

I realize i should not judge those people for feeling good there, cause whatever increase our vibes should be welcomed in our lives ... but that was not the right path for me.

Maybe ... i was searching for something deeper.

I was indeed chasing ... for good vibes in the wrong place. ... the wrong place for me ... which all the others defined as the best one.

I had to simple continue ... searching ... but had no idea what i was searching for ... except the fact that i knew i felt the need of beautiful vibes for my soul.

Maybe I have to learn to define better what i want ... or feel ...

A morning without a coffee just sucks

Have you ever wondered what is the meaning of the morning coffee in our lives?

Well ... i almost can't live without coffee.

And a morning without drinking it ... is almost like a life ... without sex.

I smile ... remembering that every time when i become closer to a new lady friend ... i first ask ... "Do you like coffee?!" ... and then ... "Do you like sex?!"

Sometimes ... i even wonder ... what do i love more ... coffee or sex?!

In my belief ... coffee helps ... for meditation ... and it helps a lot.

Somehow is perfect ... for reconnecting to reality ... especially in the morning, when we wake up.

But it's about a connecting to the beautiful energies of the day that just starts.

Drinking coffee ... becomes an art ... and many, many people adore the process.

I could even say that it's ... a ritual.

Smelling the aroma of it ... then drinking ... and feeling it till the blood ... the day starts in a beautiful way.

The coffee induces ... a beautiful vibe keeping us

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connected to high vibration.

We start the day ... relaxed having the confidence that everything will run well.

The connection to reality ... is what we actually wanted to have for a new day ... cause a new day It's always a new beginning.

A new day ... it's always a new beginning. Just start it with the belief ... that you will be and ... remain connected to beautiful vibes

My friend Brian ... is guy very difficult to be understood. Even for me.

I know him by so, so many years.

You see ... Brian is the kind of person that got everything he dreamed in life.

He has a good wife, nice kids, few companies, a beautiful house, few cars and even a gorgeous mistress.

But the funny thing is that i never see him happy ... or satisfied of his life.

I talked to him a lot about this method of mine of understanding our lives ... analyze, define ... and then redefine all what we don't like in life.

In the end Brian decided to get ... who what he names ... the greatest therapist of all times for a man ... a new mistress. You see the wife and his ex mistress always defined him as a ... jerk, but this new lady saw him with totally different eyes.

She started to talk with him everyday ... and she really had good intentions, trying to make him understand that he could begin redefine everything between him and his wife.

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But Brian had enough with the past.

When he was talking about redefining life ... he was always thinking of a totally different new life.

"For me ... every new day ... it's a new beginning.

I live with the hope ... in my soul ... that one day my life will be completely changed.

But i don't want anything from my past.

I want a new beginning.

Totally new one!"

Carla ... was smiling.

"And i see you my dear Carla ... as a new beginning.

A new energy.

Other intentions.

... in the end ... a new life."

"Brian ... but still ... why do you want to change everything around you?!

You have everything a man of your age ... could want."

Annoyed ... Brian looks at her ... "Listen! Everything is compromised by such a long, long time.

I chase for a life, connected to beautiful energies ... and you appeared into my life at the perfect time.

So .. ?!"

Carla ... was married also ... and same as him ... was living in the wrong marriage.

She was more calculated as him ... but started to like the idea of a therapy that they should have together.

Brian was the patient ... but also the therapist.

Carla same as him .. was the patient ... but also his therapist.

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And every new day ... spent together ... it was like a beautiful therapy session that was guiding them ... to new beautiful vibes.

Don't spend your life ... in mud ... is useless.

I tried many times to define in my writings tips and tricks for a beautiful life.

I am sure that everything carries the influence of my age and my perspective over life.

What is funny is that after meditating on and on and on ... for many years in a row ... i came to the conclusion that life can be beautiful only if you succeed to not spend it ... in mud. It matter a lot the power of our intentions ... how Wayne Dyer would say ... but still ... even if the theory is so damn simple and we really know it ... in the real life ... we fail acting ... properly.

We don't know the meaning of values ... or principles of life. We lose our temper all the time, getting annoyed so damn easily ...

I know the scenario ... cause i've done this one million times. And it's absolutely ... ridiculous.

I was writing about tips and tricks for a beautiful vibe, but i could actually write a book named ... "Ways of fucking ... your vibe".

I was doing exactly the opposite of what i was writing. I did not really understood the meaning of vibe ... even if i knew in theory that it's all about connecting to energies ...

and it was all about my decision of what i am connecting at. So ... i was chasing for years ... running into a circle letting people and circumstances to annoy me ... dominating and fucking my world.

It was never ... the perfect moment.

Always appeared something that was ... ruining my reality ... and let this scenario to be repeated on and on and on.

I am smiling ... realizing that i've chosen the name "the vibe amplifier" in a negative way, instead of simple search and connect to beautiful energies.

Writing this book ... meant for me the start of defining the paths to those vibes.

And defining one by one ... i realized it's quite a long, long list of things, situations, places ... or people that could help us amplify those beautiful energies ... for having a non ending beautiful vibe.

All i had to do was keep defining and access those ideas ... from time to time.

My vibe ... my emotions could be always redefined if things were not running in the way i wanted with beautiful feelings.

And it was all ... a decision.

Probably the most amazing part of the story was that the moment i was on the right way ... i could amplify everything and be in a state of non ending happiness.

I could say ... it's all about the art of practicing ... happiness. ... but damn it ... i missed so, so many chances ... for so many years in a row.

And ... don't know why.

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Or maybe i should say ... i don't admit why.

Most probably ... i've accepted to live a life in the mud of ugly energies.

I let the outside world ... with all its vibrations ... to dominate me.

I've been so, so ... naive ... or even worst ... idiot.

But ... it's ok ... i'm still young and quite happy cause i finally decided to be ... happy ... for the rest of my life.

And i really believe that being happy is in the end a decision.

The vibe amplifier ... that i tried to define in the book ... can be anything which caries beautiful energies ... and amplifies the sensations ... keeping us in a state of non ending happiness.

So ... dear friends ... meditate analyze and define what makes you feel good ... and why not amazing ... then connect to those energies ... and in the end redefine the vibe so that you can have ... a beautiful life.